Trampoline

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Trampoline

by TheStray20

Summary

Will negotiates his way through being mated to two Alphas. The newly bonded mates try to include Hannibal, Duncan gets called into work.

Title Trampoline; SHAED, ZAYN

Chapter 1

Will sighed as he walked through the door, lingering in the entryway to take off his coat slowly. He could hear his Alpha's in the kitchen, bantering back and forth about one of Hannibals more needy clients, making him chuckle. It wasn't that he was reluctant to see them; he couldn't wait to greet them and get all of their attention the second he walked through the doorway.

His hesitation came from the knowledge that Hannibal would greet him and leave the room soon after, ending the quality time he was currently spending with his brother.

As much as he loved them both it was a splinter in his happiness the Omega hadn't quite managed to extract, leaving him feeling guilty each time.

The past week had been a rollercoaster.

Finally getting Hannibal on side with the three of them being involved had opened the conversation of Will and Duncan mating. The initial reaction had been hesitant, however the Doctor came around when he saw how the Omega was responding to his brothers attention and affection.

Will visibly relaxed more often, growing more and more open with giving both Alphas affection without prompting. Noticing the Omega's playful demeanor begin to return Hannibal agreed they should mate and bond, not wanting to deny their potential. While he was still adjusting to their dynamic he found himself feeling less and less jealous, prioritizing his work and remaining grateful for the pressure being taken off of him.

Taking off his shoes and padding down the hallway he put his laptop bag down, hoping to move quietly enough to watch the Alpha's interact.

Duncan's gaze was already fixed on the hallway, a fresh glass of whiskey ready for his new mate.

Will met his grin, smiling outright when the older Alpha tilted his head endearingly, making his fringe shift forward from its ever tentative hold behind his ears.

Moving to meet him quickly, Will stroked the strands back, meeting the sweet kiss offered as he was taken into the older Alpha's arms. "Hi handsome."

"Hey beautiful." Duncan looked down at him adoringly as he rubbed his sides, releasing him to greet his brother when Will cast a subtle glance at the younger Alpha focusing on slicing some vegetables.

"Hello darling."

Smiling to himself at the Omega's effort to include him, Hannibal put everything down when he felt Will move to his side, embracing him warmly before kissing his cheek. "Hello Will."

"Can I do anything to help?" Will rubbed his back, nuzzling under his jaw.

"No, just putting these in the oven before getting back to my notes." Hannibal assured him, pressing another kiss to his temple, looking over his new bite before returning to the food.

Seeing the younger Alpha eye his healing mating mark from his brother, Will returned to Duncan's side, feeling the guilt eating at him already. Avoiding his gaze he focused on the glass presented to him, muttering thanks and leaning into the broad chest as he sipped.

Predictably Hannibal put the food in the oven and left the room quickly.

"You ok?" Duncan felt the remorseful sigh from his new mate. He knew it hadn't been an easy transition for his brother, accepting him bonding with Will and trying to negotiate their new dynamic. Part of him was frustrated at the selfish nature of Hannibals resistance to their new circumstances. They each got plenty of attention and care from the Omega, even newly mated he wasn’t playing favorites and attempting to be with them both equally.

Will hummed distractedly, finishing his glass quickly and setting it aside to cuddle the older Alpha.

"How's it feeling baby?" Duncan kissed his neck gently, just above the fresh mating bite.

"Good." The Omega reassured him, playing with the material of his shirt collar and shifting it to check the mark he'd made. "Yours?"

"Good." Duncan grinned, gripping his hips and recalling the Omega moaning wantonly under him as they'd made their marks on each other. "He's still avoiding things, want me to talk to him?"

Will hummed, his fingers touching the inflamed skin curiously.

"If this is going to work he needs to be involved, I don’t get why he can be with each of us individually but not want both of us with him."

"Might just need some time, he's used to being in control."

"Give it a week or so?" Will turned, wrapping his arms around his neck and pressing against him.

Duncan barely verbalized an agreement before claiming his Omega's mouth and moving them to the lounge room. Knowing his brother wouldn’t emerge from the study until the hour timer went off he set about claiming Wills body across the couch, swallowing the louder moans and cries he uttered as he fucked him into the cushions.

Panting into the Omega's neck after they'd both come, Duncan confirmed, "A week or so, maybe we could time it so it's not in his face for now?"

Will huffed an agreement, tugging at the Alpha's hair affectionately and groaning quietly when he pulled out. They cleaned up and had dinner, opting to spend the night in the spare room so Hannibal could get some rest while they continued their proclivities.

The next week went quickly, the three males working their respective jobs and trying to establish their new dynamic. With Hannibal still being uncomfortable getting involved in the bedroom with both of them, Will and Duncan agreed to keep their sessions discreet, trying to be considerate of their mate. That usually led to their foreplay being interrupted, so they started timing when Hannibal would be coming home, and judging if they had time for a quick fuck. The urgency and raw desperation from them both needing to be together physically, especially while newly mated drew their climax quickly, Will often trying to convince the older Alpha for a second round.

Eventually craving more intimacy and romance, Will grew frustrated and grumpy with his Alphas, turning even Hannibals attempts at spending time together down, knowing it wouldn't end in the heated night of getting fucked he wanted and not seeing the point.

The Alphas left him alone after the week was up; Duncan offering affection freely, but not giving the scoff of disdain his younger brother gave when Will didn't respond while he was spiraling in his own mind.

They were finishing up dinner another week later, Will offering to do the dishes to occupy himself while the Alphas discussed their plans for the following week when something finally snapped in the Omega.

"Oh for fucks sake. . . Who do I have to blow to get fucked around here?" Will grumbled, turning on the tap and taking out his frustration on the dishes.

"Uh, I'm sorry why is that a question?" Duncan raised his eyebrows, glancing between his brother and the Omega. "Is it a trick question?"

"Neither of you have touched me in days."

"Will's being funny, he knows we both want him physically." Hannibal sighed dismissively at the irritable Omega. "We're all still adjusting."

"Yet here I am asking the fucking question." Will muttered, tossing a pan on the dish rack and glaring at the next one.

"We've all been working more, I imagine once we're back into a routine things will return to normalcy."

"Seems like an actual question." Seeing the Omega's scowl deepen Duncan moved around the bench and wrapped his arms around the Omega's middle. He rumbled quietly in his ear, "And you don't have to blow me first to get what you want."

"Fuck." Will whined under his breath. "Don't play unless you mean it Daddy."

"I think you know I mean it." The Alpha rasped, gripping his hips and pressing his erection against him, showing him exactly how serious he was.

"I have some work to do in the study, thankyou for cleaning up after dinner." Hannibal excused himself quickly, leaving them before he became more uncomfortable.

Will waited until the study door closed before turning in the older Alpha's arms and kissing him passionately, lips tongue and teeth demanding everything he'd been holding back for the week.

"I think that was about as much of a blessing as we're gonna get, bedroom?" Duncan huffed, undoing the Omegas shirt buttons and meeting his lips while he tried to speak.

"Here's good." Will moaned, fumbling with his belt buckle and reaching into his pants to stroke his erection.

"We'd both be crucified if I fucked you on the kitchen bench." The Alpha groaned, kissing along his jaw to lick at the bite he'd embedded in his skin. "And don’t say it'd be worth it just for the reaction."

"Worth it." Will murmured, trailing his thumb across his cockhead to spread the precum leaking freely. "Please Daddy, you havent had me all week."

"Mhm I'm very aware baby." Duncan moaned under his breath, gripping the Omega's back and lifting him.

Wrapping his thighs around the Alpha's hips Will let him carry him to the spare room. It was officially Duncan's room; while they all spent most of their time in the master bedroom they tried to leave it as comfortable for Hannibal as possible.

Duncan laid the Omega out on his back, removing his pants and boxers quickly before thrusting between the slick covered cheeks beneath him. He moaned under his breath as Will clawed at his back and pulled his hips closer with his ankles behind his thighs.

"Don’t get off already Daddy." Will whined quietly, tilting his pelvis to meet his mates erection, guiding the tip in with his hand. "Mn, fuck-"

Groaning and thrusting into his mates warmth gradually, the older Alpha bottomed out and growled into his neck. Nipping and sucking at the skin along his throat he held still, waiting for Will to indicate he was ready to continue. Shifting and thrusting subtly when the Omega gave him nothing he moved up his neck, sucking a mark higher onto his neck to get a response. "You really want to go to work with a bruised neck tomorrow?"

"Fuck, Daddy!" Will gasped, thrusting up against him and clawing at the back of his neck.

"Tell me what you want baby." Duncan began thrusting into him, grasping at his hip as they moved against one another. Feeling the gush of slick covering his cock and dripping around the Omegas entrance he bit harder until he got a response.

"Oh fuck Daddy, just like that." Will keened, clutching at his back desperately as the Alpha upped his pace.

Duncan grunted as he thrust into his Omega, losing himself to the feel of the body beneath and around him swiftly. Fingers found the curls at the base of his skull and pulled firmly, drawing another frantic whine from the younger male

"Daddy that feels so good."

"Say my name baby,

"Duncan!"

They fooled around for the rest of the night, accepting they'd both be wrecked for work and their meetings tomorrow but not caring in the slightest.

Chapter 2

The following two days ended much the same way, only making Will feel more guilty when Hannibal would leave the room when he came home.

The Omega tried a few times to initiate some intimacy with the younger Alpha, each time being met with his work as an excuse. Leaving the Alpha's to a boys night that weekend, Will gave up a little. Hannibal was fantastic and passionate in bed when they got there, but so was Duncan as well as being much more open to initiating and responding to the Omega.

He spoke to Duncan about how it was making him feel, opting to spend a night or two at Beverley's to get some space and give the brothers some room to talk. Assuring the older Alpha he would be drinking plenty Will hung up on the Friday night, turning off his phone and throwing it to the corner of the room to spend time with Beverley and Jimmy.

"I feel I should apologise for being so frigid in what's going on in the household." Hannibal offered tensely, turning the mushrooms in the pan attentively, trying to offset the unease he was feeling. "I agreed to you and Will mating while I'm still adapting to him being reliant on someone other than myself. . ."

"You miss him."

"I miss being able to mostly predict what he needs."

"In general or in bed?" Duncan challenged his brother, tilting his head and ghosting a hand along the small of his back.

"Both, I suppose." The younger Alpha shifted away, checking the vegetables in the oven quickly. "How do you find him? Bed or otherwise?

"His sex drive is unbelievable, I didn’t believe in multiple orgasms until him." Duncan cast a hand through his hair, sipping at his drink and shifting to stretch out his lower back.

"I still don’t understand why you fulfill the Daddy kink and I don’t." Hannibal sighed,

"We show very different levels of outward affection."

"Will knows I'm not outwardly affectionate, it hasn’t been an issue."

"Maybe he didn’t know he needed it?"

"It could just be the honeymoon period, we'll see if it lasts and go from there." Hannibal decided for them, carding his fingers through his brothers hair and kissing him gently.

"If you say so." Duncan chuckled, returning the kiss briefly, scratching at his head absently.

"Will you take me to bed? We haven't had a night alone in a while." Hannibal watched his brother process his request.

"Sure." Duncan cleared his throat, wanting to help his brother ease into the dynamic and claiming his mouth steadily. "Timer's on?"

"Come on Duncan, you know me better than that." Hannibal nipped at his lip, tugging at his shirt and clawing underneath when he found skin.

Grunting at the harsh treatment from his brothers nails across his ribs, the older Alpha reminded himself this was what they had been like before. When Hannibal couldn't be in the more dominant position he was demanding and rough, which had always suited Duncan just fine.

He growled, grabbing the younger Alpha by the waist and pressing their mouths together again. They made their way up to the bedroom; more teeth than necessary being involved across lips jaw lines and necks from both of them, but the aroused groans they each uttered assured the other it was being enjoyed.

Duncan was thorough in preparing Hannibal, knowing he wouldn't have allowed anyone else to penetrate him in the time they'd spent apart. Feeling his internal muscles begin to relax and the hitched grunts turning to moans underneath his touch, the older Alpha stroked some lubricant across his own cock and pressed in slowly.

"Fuck, come on Duncan."

The frustrated whine spurred Duncan into action, thrusting into him roughly and snapping his hips against him over and over without giving him time to adjust to his size. He had Hannibal moaning wantonly in a matter of minutes, snarling against his neck and clutching fingers at his hair.

"Fuck right there, keep going, ng-"

Hannibals pitched moans got the older Alpha off, coming and stroking his brothers cock until he came across the sheets and collapsed beneath him.

Panting into his shoulder Duncan nuzzled the back of his neck, nipping gently now and then.

"Don't bite me, I know you want me to do this with Will involved." Hannibal swallowed, catching his breath and stroking his brothers wrist absently. "I just need some time."

"You don't want to be mated to me too, even after this?" The older Alpha chuckled good naturedly.

"It took a lot to mate with Will, having another Alpha involved is-"

"I know, it's complicated."

"Thanks for understanding." Hannibal sighed in relief, shifting beneath him. "You're heavy."

"Mhm. Five more minutes."

"I have work to do, and I need to check the food-"

"Five more minutes." Duncan growled against his neck, wrapping his arms around his middle and relaxing.

Wills return Sunday afternoon was met with enthusiasm from both Alpha's, finding himself bombarded with attention and affection.

Using their good mood to his advantage he mentioned the change to Hannibal while the older Alpha was showering. "So you two had a good weekend?"

"Yes, it was nice to reconnect and spend some quality time together."

"You're showing me a lot more affection tonight, are you comfortable continuing like that or is it a once off?" Will checked playfully, tugging at his shirt sleeve. "Wouldn't mind this sort of thing when we're cuddled up on nights you want to be next to Duncan."

"You used to sleep just fine by my side without excessive physical affection, I don't understand why it's suddenly an issue."

"I didn't know it was something I needed until it was offered Hannibal." Will hung his head, processing and trying articulate what he was thinking without offending his mate. "Duncan gives me physical affection and emotional support without question or intent, he doesn't want to know why I need it he just gives it."

"Are you saying he's fulfilling something I cant?"

"No." Will rubbed his thumbs over his Alphas wrist. "Not saying you cant, just wont."

"Wont?"

"You have an expectation of yourself that affects our dynamic, and that's fine baby." Will kissed his cheek before withdrawing "We're just more comfortable exploring what we want physically, you're still getting comfortable with us being together."

Hannibal nodded and went back to preparing their meal, frowning to himself once the Omega left the kitchen. The idea of him being the problem was new to him, he knew he had some things to work on but it hadn't occurred to him that his ability to refrain from physical affection had been an issue for Will this whole time.

The following week saw the three of them continuing the same patterns as the previous; Hannibal being reluctant to offer affection and growing exasperated when Will skipped him to go straight to his brother. The evenings usually saw Hannibal transferring notes while Duncan and Will cuddled up on the couch. While it was largely productive for his workload, he couldn't help but shoot them disdainful looks and scoff when they were being overly affectionate in his presence.

The Friday night had them all exhausted and discussing a movie when Duncan hummed and nuzzled at the Omega's ear.

Hannibal snuffed a sound of disdain and rolled his eyes, removing his hand from Wills knee and sipping at his glass.

"Can we please just have a nice evening without the jealousy?" Will rubbed at his eyes, withdrawing from them both and rising to pour himself another glass.

"Did you finish the profile Jack asked you to look at?"

"No"

"You know he'll just keep hounding you." Hannibal told him, finishing his wine and heading to the kitchen to check on their dinner.

"Why didn't you finish it? You had all afternoon. . ." Duncan frowned, joining the Omega by the fire.

"I'm getting a little lost in the profiles at the moment. . ." Will admitted quietly, focusing on the flames and not engaging any further with the older Alpha.

The firm knock at the door made him cringe, knowing who it was he downed his new glass quickly, crossing his arms around his abdomen in anticipation of the confrontation that was about to occur.

Duncan moved to his side, rubbing his back while he shut down and tried to control his breathing.

"I'll be fine, just don't react to whatever's about to go down." Will leaned against him, closing his eyes and trying to level himself out quickly. He heard Hannibal open the door and opened his eyes, adopting his most recent killers apathy and walking with Duncan to the kitchen when they were called.

"Tell me why I'm here Will."

Jack Crawfords boss voice made the Omega meet his angry gaze, visibly becoming angry when he wasn't offered an immediate explanation.

"You want the profile completed." Will responded eventually, crossing his arms and leaning against the bench.

"So why am I here?!" Jack advanced on him threateningly, not missing the flinch his raised voice drew from the Omega.

Will leaned back away from the agent, dropping eye contact and tensing up, beginning to claw at his sides in an attempt to ground himself.

"Back off please, Agent Crawford." Hannibal requested politely, putting a hand on Duncans chest when he heard a deep rumble coming from his brother. Needing to keep up social

appearances for Will's job and their association, he offered diplomatically, "Will's had a trying week."

"Tell me your Omega cant complete the profile and I will." Jack growled in response, taking another step towards the Omega.

"He's not available right now." Duncan snarled, body coiled and ready to make the agent back down if needed.

"Who the fuck are you?" Jack shot the older Alpha a glare.

"Jack this is my brother and our new mate, Duncan." Hannibal buried the lead quickly before there was a macho showdown between the Alphas, seeing no point in playing around with the facts for this situation. "We would both like you to please, back away from our Omega."

Jack relaxed and backed up immediately, knowing he was out numbered and whatever social or job associated pull he had over the Omega wouldn’t be respected by the new Alpha mate.

"Thankyou Jack, I'll be in touch when Will is ready to complete the profile, please send through any additional scene photos and documentation needing analysis to my email." Hannibal held the door open for the agent, breathing a sigh of relief after he'd left and could close the door behind him.

Turning back to check on his mates, he found Will in his brothers arms, hands fisted against the front of his shirt. He checked, "Will, can I get you anything?"

Will shook his head, holding his hand out towards the younger Alpha. "Just you, please?"

Huffing a sigh of relief Hannibal crossed the space between them quickly, wrapping his arms around them both and nuzzling at each of them soothingly. Feeling Will finally relax and Duncan settle alongside him, he smirked and asked. "Who's hungry?"

Hannibal requested to sleep next to Duncan the next couple of nights, leaving Will tried and irritable while he was working on the profile for Jack.

The fourth night this happened the Omega tried shifting away from the younger Alpha, only to be pulled closer against his front.

Grumbling to himself and keeping his body still, Will forced himself to drift, determined not to wake up his Alphas. He reasoned with himself, it was just because of the change in sleeping arrangements; every now and then Duncan and Hannibal wanted to snuggle, and Hannibal wasn’t up for being parted from Will in their bed at that time. This resulted in Will being away from Duncan whose presence usually soothed the empath's mind, even if the Alpha was asleep.

He huffed a quiet sigh, resigning himself to another couple of restless hours before he had to rise for work.

Chapter 3

The alarm sounded just as he was getting comfortable, pulling another grumble from him. He saw no point in trying to doze, stretching his legs and arms out, rasping a greeting to his mate when his arm tightened around his stomach. "Hey."

"Good morning baby." Hannibal nosed along his ear, pressing a kiss to his cheek before extracting himself from his brothers arms to get up alongside the Omega. "How'd you sleep?"

"Fine, thanks." Will scratched at his head, hiding the deep yawn and moving straight to the ensuite for a shower.

"Weird?" Duncan grunted, casting his brother a raised eyebrow, stretching out as he woke slowly.

"Weird." Hannibal confirmed with a sigh, kneeling on the bed to kiss the older Alpha sedately, grazing his hand across his stubbled jaw line to tug at the hair covering his neck. "Any suggestions?"

"Let him tell us what he needs, don’t push." Duncan murmured, nipping at his lip and stroking his cheek.

"Not my strong suit."

"No shit." Duncan grinned, pushing the younger Alpha away and curling back into the blankets. "Leave me a list of stuff you want done around the house today."

"Are you-"

"Leave a list." Duncan growled, eager to return to snoozing before getting up for the day.

"Dunc?"

Wills voice roused him next.

Checking the clock on the side table it had only been twenty minutes since Hannibal had left the room. Duncan grumbled, clutching at the hand on his chest and pulling the Omega to lay against him.

"Hey!" Will chuckled, snuggling up against the older Alpha, purring while rubbing his jaw and nose against his chest.

"You slept like shit huh?" Duncan stroked his back, huffing a sigh when he felt the Omega relax.

"Mhm. You?"

"Same. Maybe we try a different situation tonight? You between Han and I?"

"We tried that before, Hannibal didn’t sleep well. . . "

"That was when we weren’t all on the same page. Let's try?" Duncan nuzzled along his neck.

"Ok." Will hummed, squeezing him before rising and dressing for the day.

Getting home late to find the Alphas cuddled up in bed already, Will showered and got his things ready for the following day before sticking his head in their room again.

"Will I'm sorry, he had a hard day at the clinic, can you join us later?"

"Oh. . . Uh sure, I'll be back later. . ." Will met Duncans apologetic look blankly, dropping his gaze and shuffling back downstairs to watch another shark documentary.

His mind raced with the rejection of both Alpha's not needing him in their bed, jealousy rearing its head and clawing at him. Logically he knew they were still figuring out their collective dynamic, but that didn’t stop his imagination spreading into the realms of them not needing him anymore, of them kicking him out and-

"Will?"

Duncans voice drew him from his mind as he dozed. Checking the tv he'd slept for the better half of a six hour series.

"Hi, everything ok?"

"Yeah, Hannibal was asking where you were." The Alpha stroked his hair tiredly.

"You're both struggling with this too aren’t you?" Will asked, meeting his gentle eyes and caressing his arm.

"Mhm, we all are." Duncan leaned down and kissed him slowly. "Can you join us or do you need to keep sleeping here tonight?"

"I can manage." Will rose and trailed along behind the older Alpha, hanging on to his shirt and resting his forehead against his back as they walked. "Maybe we should have a talk about being more communicative on sleeping arrangements. . ."

"We were planning on it tonight remember?"

"Oh yeah. . ." The Omega huffed a laugh, realizing their collective sleep deprivation was getting out of hand. "Tomorrow's Saturday, let's talk over breakfast?"

"Sure thing baby." Duncan pulled him into an embrace, kissing him slowly before pulling the sheets from in front of his brother, encouraging the Omega to crawl in.

"Will? You're ok?" Hannibal asked still half asleep, pulling Will against his body automatically and stroking his back and side.

"Hi baby, yeah I'm ok. Fell asleep on the couch." Will tried to relax, giving him a quick kiss before turning to face the wall with a frown.

"Do you need some time with Duncan?" The younger Alpha asked, wrapping his arm around his middle and nuzzling into his hair.

"You're comfortable, it's ok I'm fine here. . ."

"Ok, goodnight." Hannibal kissed his neck and relaxed his hold around his waist.

Trying to drift for a few hours only made the Omega more irritable.

Will huffed another breath in frustration, trying to control it so his Alphas wouldn't wake and make a big deal out of his discomfort. Unable to level his breathing with Hannibals heartbeat in his ears he shuffled out of the bed, making for his nest as quietly as he could and wrapping himself tightly in the heavy blankets there. He hadnt realised how touch starved he was until he wasn't the object of their affections; cringing at the memory of their most fleeting touches and the hope of future more meaningful interactions. . .

Hannibal had met all of his physical needs readily when he'd asked, but he'd had to ask. He figured that was a part of the dynamic he had with Duncan, the older Alpha didn't need him to vocalize when he needed something physical.

He huffed again, knowing that would have to be a part of their conversation in the morning.

"Will?"

Hannibal's voice woke him slowly, the unease of the night before creeping into his consciousness as his mate stroked his shoulder.

"Hey."

"Couldn't sleep?"

"No. We all need to talk." Will rasped, stroking the Alpha's arm and sitting up.

"Duncan mentioned."

"Of course he did." The Omega mumbled good naturedly, leaning against Hannibal and rubbing his jaw along his chest.

Hannibal purred, caressing his hands along the younger mans neck and body gently. "Let's go, you need food and I need coffee."

"Reverse that for the accurate statement baby." Will huffed, kissing his cheek and allowing himself to be pulled from his nest.

Getting their breakfast together quickly the younger Alpha let Will organize the coffee, stroking his shoulders and waist at every opportunity to steady the tension building. The Omega hated confrontation, especially when it came to him and his own needs.

Duncan joined them as the food was being plated up, rumbling a tired purr when he was greeted with a kiss from Hannibal, and an affectionate embrace from their Omega.

"So we're all exhausted yeah?" Will mumbled, picking at his food and huffing a sigh.

"Mhm."

"Yes."

"Suggestions?"

"We sleep ok with you between us." Duncan offered again, stroking his thigh absently under the bench, still focusing on his bacon.

"Ok isn't a solution, Hannibal needs you too."

"And sometimes I need you sweetheart, I don't think this will be a set arrangement every night." Hannibal reminded him gently, rubbing a hand across his lower back.

"You're right." Will huffed, chewing on a bit of bacon and resting his head on his hand.

"We could get drunk and wrestle." Duncan suggested.

"Hmf, I hardly think intoxicated sex is the answer here."

"I'm not talking about sex, just a little low key wrestling, maybe some fooling around and see where we all end up."

"I don't-"

"Let's do it." Will interrupted the younger Alpha, kissing his cheek and taking another bite of his bacon. He checked Hannibals reaction, finding a skeptical look. "What?"

"Do you really think we'll find a good nights rest by getting drunk and seeing where we end up?"

"Yep."

Hannibal sighed and nodded. "Ok, I'll make sure we have something decent ready for a hangover the morning after, I am not cooking for you both hungover if we're all participating. Any requests?"

"Hashbrowns."

"More bacon." Duncan added.

"Pancakes. . ."

"Will no. Pancakes must be cooked on the day." Hannibal chided him, sipping at his coffee and noticing the smug look on his brothers face. "Anything else?"

"Ham and cheese toasties."

"Duncan." Hannibal glared at him, knowing he was prodding with intent. "No."

"Why not?" Will asked. "That'd be perfect, ham and cheese for me please."

"Again, cooked on the day. When was the last good toasted sandwich you had the day after it was cooked?"

"I wouldn't know, I have a really great Alpha who makes them for me when I'm hung over. . ." Will bit at his lower lip and played with the last bit of bacon on his plate.

"You are both incredibly unbelievable." Hannibal huffed, seeing the set up and knowing he wouldn't get out of it even if he was the worst off of them all.

"And you are incredible." Will gave him a cheeky grin, dropping his fork and carding his hand through Hannibals hair, tugging him forward for a sedate kiss. "Want me to go to the shops for supplies?"

"We have everything we need."

"Is it a movie or cards kind of night?" Duncan asked.

"Whatever you feel like." Will shrugged, smiling over his shoulder at the older Alpha, grabbing his wrist when he went to take the bacon off his plate. "I don't think so."

"But I feel like more bacon."

"And I'm telling you no."

"If you say so sweetheart." Duncan mumbled with a grin, replacing his hand on the Omegas thigh and meeting his raised eyebrow with a dark look. Dropping his gaze when Will parted his lips the Alpha went back to his eggs, stroking his hand up his leg firmly.

They'd only explored Wills Daddy kink a little over the last couple of weeks, trying to be considerate of Hannibals adjustment to them all being physically involved. Generally when Duncan looked at him that way he'd end up face down on the bed being plowed into until the Alpha came; twice he'd been denied his own release, resulting in him begging shamelessly later.

Will shifted in his seat and went back to his food, finishing quickly and kissing Hannibal goodbye when he rose to leave. "Many patients?"

"Just the needy ones, I'm hoping to return around three."

"See you then."

Will and Duncan cleaned up after their late breakfast, fooling around a little and finding themselves on the couch. Their hands were well and truly occupied before the Omega got a call from Jack, Will answering reluctantly and withdrawing from the Alpha's hold.

"Everything ok?" Duncan asked when he returned to the lounge room with a tired look about him.

"Just some notes for the case to do."

"How long?"

"Couple of hours I think." Will stroked his fringe out of his eyes, grinning at the pout beneath his moustache and kissing him gently. "We have all afternoon with Hannibal."

"Ok if I read in here with you?"

"If you're not gonna be a distraction." The Omega warned, opening his laptop and settling back against the couch.

"Mhm."

Duncan found his book and sat beside him, wrapping his arm around his waist and stretching his legs out to rest on the coffee table.

Humming contentedly, the Omega leaned against Duncan and got stuck into his work.

A few hours later the Alpha nuzzled into his neck, putting his book down and dozing quickly.

Chapter 4

"Dunc?"
"Hm?" Duncan growled roughly, tensing up.
"Hey handsome, Hannibal's home, you need anything?" Will caressed his cheek, trying to placate the startled Alpha.
Duncan mumbled a negative, adjusting his hold on the Omega and shifting to get comfortable again.
"Dunc, you wont sleep later." Will chuckled, rubbing his jaw across his head, half heartedly trying to keep him awake. Humming at the grunt he received, Will went back to his work, trying to finish it off so he could enjoy their plans for the evening.
"He slept a while?"
Duncan woke to Hannibals croon, purring when he felt his brother stroke his hair affectionately.
"A couple of hours." Will answered, leaning his head back to kiss the younger Alpha.
"He wont sleep later."
"I told him." Will grinned, rubbing Duncans thigh.
"You'll both just have to keep up later then." The older Alpha mumbled, stretching his back and nuzzling into Wills neck.
"Well rested darling?" Hannibal grinned, kissing his brothers cheek and stroking his hand under the collar of his shirt.
"Mhm, c'mere." Duncan reached up and grabbed the younger Alpha's neck, pulling him in for a slow kiss.
"Mnn, now that I could get used to."
"Uh, same. That was hot. . ." Will swallowed, pupils dilated and shifting in his seat watching his Alpha's make out domestically.
"Really?" Hannibal cast him a glance, unable to help the shit eating smirk before pulling away from them both and heading to the kitchen. Knowing they were both watching him leave the room he mentioned over his shoulder, "Feel free to compare notes and get back to me later."
"Cheeky fuck." Duncan growled once his brother was out of earshot, huffing a breath and leaning his head back against the couch.
"So you're into domestic bullshit as well as. . . uh-"
"Fucking you into next week? Yeah, I like a lot of things baby." Duncan lifted his head and claimed his lips sedately.
"Bad timing, but cant say I'm complaining." Will whined quietly, pulling back to refocus on his work.
Duncan huffed and rose from the couch, moving to the kitchen to see if his brother needed help with anything.
After being put to work peeling and chopping vegetables for a half hour he couldn’t stop thinking about laying Will out across the bench and fucking him alongside Hannibal; taking turns, occupying his lips while his brother was plowing into the gorgeous Omega and pulling wanton groans from him.
"Hm?" Duncan shook his head, bringing himself back to the present and drawing his attention to his hard cock.

"I asked if you had heard anything else from your employers."
"No, nothing since I turned the job down Wednesday. Beginning to prefer being here. . ."
"We prefer you here too." Hannibal nudged him with his elbow, smiling at him warmly and taking the bowl of chopped vegetables from his brother. "His next heat should be coming up soon, it'll go more smoothly once we're all on the same page in bed."
"Fuck, Han. . ." Duncan groaned almost to himself, rubbing his fingers over his eyes and adjusting his erection.
"I've still got another hour or so here if you'd like to give Will a break from his work." Hannibal told him, ignoring the questioning look shot his way. When Duncan didn't take the hint he heaved a sigh, "Duncan, I'd feel better about the three of us spending time together if you weren't both hanging on the edge of thirsty."
"He's working-"
"I don't care, go."
Duncan nodded and moved back into the living room, leaning across the back of the couch and carding a hand through the Omega's hair.
"I'm hard baby, I want you."
"I'm almost done here. . ."
"Now." Duncan lowered his voice, fisting his hand and tugging at the curls roughly.
"Mn! Fuck, ok, let me save the file." Will closed the laptop quickly, tossing it on the table and launching himself over the back of the couch into the Alpha's arms.
Claiming his lips hungrily, Duncan steadied him with a chuckle, hands gripping his waist and pressing his erection against the Omega.
"You weren't kidding." Will panted, reaching into his track pants and caressing the Alphas throbbing cock.
"Fuck, baby that feels so good." He rasped against his mouth, shifting his fingers below the Omega's pants and stroking between his arse cheeks. Playing with his entrance he spread the trickle of slick, pressing his fingers into the Omega gradually and thrusting into his hand.
Will swallowed the Alpha's growls as he ran his thumb around the head of his cock, coating the precum across his erection. He murmured, "You want to fuck me here, with Hannibal in the next room again?"
"I'm not gonna be gentle with you like that time baby." Duncans breath hitched, growling louder when Will sped up his ministrations and bit at his jaw excitedly, drawing blood.
"Upstairs, now."
"Too far, do me in the study Daddy?"
"Upstairs. Now." Duncan repeated, withdrawing his fingers and slapping his arse severely.
Will cringed at the impact but bit back the yelp rising in his throat, moving his hand to tug at the Alpha's shirt, leading the way upstairs hastily and stripping once the door was closed behind them.
"That's a good boy." Duncan stroked himself, watching the Omega fling his clothing aside and make his way to the bed.
"Daddy I want you." Will ran his fingers up his thigh, rubbing his own cock slowly when he noticed the Alpha tracking his hand with his eyes. Seeing a dark look cross his face he smirked, spreading his legs and humming seductively. "Now."
"Naughty boy." Duncan stalked towards him, settling between his legs and slapping his inner thigh harshly. Leaning forward he covered the Omega, lining himself up and thrusting into him firmly.
"Fu! Ng!" Wills choked out a cry, digging his nails into the Alpha's forearms.
"You know better than to be that demanding without using your manners." Duncan pulled out

and thrust into him again quickly, dragging him to the edge of the bed and spanking him twice more.
"Mn! Fuck, Daddy I'm sorry." Will whined, easing his hands up the corded muscles to stroke the Alpha's neck, wrapping his legs around his hips and moaning encouragingly.
Feeling the gush of slick coat his cock, Duncan began a brutal pace, growling at the Omega's body taking him so eagerly, squeezing around him.
"Daddy, fuck yeah!" Will cried out, whining louder at the next thrust. "Fuck!"
"You gotta keep quiet, Hannibal's still getting used to us being together." Duncan grated out, clasping a hand over the Omega's mouth to muffle the whines. As much as Will being vocal during sex was a turn on, they were still on thin ice and had to find a happy medium for all of them for things to work. The next needy whimper from Will had him growling, feeling himself getting close as he fucked into the beautiful body beneath him. "Baby I'm gonna-"
Will dug his nails into the Alpha's shoulders as he pounded into him, almost hyperventilating to breathe with his mouth covered. He let out a long groan as he came, spurting his release along their stomachs and clenching his legs around Duncans hips.
"Fuck baby, you're so good, mnnn-"
Will rode out his orgasm with the Alpha thrusting into him quickly, not noticing his vision growing blurry until the hand was removed from his mouth and he could gasp. He moaned brokenly, his bliss drawing out with Duncan groaning his name into his neck as he came, biting into the fine skin covering his neck above his collarbone.
"Fuck." The Alpha growled, collapsing over his mate and panting against his neck, licking at the blood seeping from the bite. "Mmmm fuck that was good."
"Thankyou Daddy, you made me feel so good." Will met his kiss, chuckling when he was pushed further back on the bed and covered with the Alpha's body.
"Mhm." Duncan pressed light kisses over his face and down his neck. "So good."
The Omega giggled, stroking his back affectionately. He knew Duncan wasn't generally one for overly cute displays of affection, making him feel even more special when he brought it out in him unexpectedly.
After cuddling a while they cleaned up and headed downstairs to join Hannibal in the kitchen.
"Hello." Hannibal greeted them, kissing the Omega's cheek and nuzzling Duncan's neck, licking at the fresh bite clotting along his jaw.
Duncan rumbled lowly at the attention, stroking his brothers back and closing his eyes as Will purred against his chest, tucked under his arm securely.
Beginning their evening with a home brewed beer they discussed Wills case and the pressure Jack was putting on him. Moving quickly onto wine with dinner Hannibal watched his brother and mate down a few glasses of whiskey through their small talk, not bothering to try to keep count.
While Will could somewhat keep up, the older Alpha could happily have a drink every hour on the hour.
After they'd finished desert they were all helping with dishes, Hannibal and Will clearly more tipsy than Duncan.
"One more." Will told them, pouring them all a shot of whiskey shakily.
"Will I love you, but there is no way I'm chasing wine with whiskey."
"Please baby?"
Duncan raised his eyebrows at the pout, blinking at the Omega incredulously at his blatant attempt of manipulation.
"Not even for you." Hannibal slid the offered shot glass back towards him.

"Another for me then." Duncan shot two and kissed the Omega heatedly, rubbing his hands up and down his waist. Grinning when his distraction worked and Will was moaning into his mouth he drew back, purring, "Hannibal, chess?"
"Yes." The younger Alpha chuckled, pulling out the board and setting the pieces on his side up.
Will began fumbling at the black pieces Duncan would be playing with, putting them in the wrong places and occasionally knocking over pieces already set up.
"Ok baby that's enough help for the moment, thankyou." Duncan huffed good naturedly, kissing at his neck and guiding him to sit on his lap, wrapping his arm around his waist.
"Mmm so comfy." Will chuckled drunkenly, nuzzling under his jaw and kissing his neck.
Hannibal smiled at seeing his brothers domestic side, making the first move on the board and countering each of Duncan's following moves quickly.
"Wanna cuddle Hannibal." Will squirmed restlessly when the older Alpha began focusing more on the game than him.
Duncan released his hold and leaned his elbows against his knees to look over the board more closely.
"Hello sweetheart." Hannibal sat back, guiding the Omega across his lap so he could still play.
"Hi baby. You winning?" Will stroked his fingers up and down Hannibals neck.
"For the time being."
Sighing and realizing he wouldn’t be getting any more attention from the younger Alpha, Will snuggled against his chest, letting a head spin take him as he closed his eyes.
Watching the drunk Omega drift quickly between moves, Hannibal smiled and stroked his neck gently.
An hour and many moves later he had to ask the older Alpha to repeat what he'd just said.
"Your turn." Duncan grinned at him.
"I'm beginning to feel like you've got the advantage." Hannibal gave his brother a rueful grin, moving another pawn into danger to protect his king before replacing his hand on the sleepy Omega's neck. He looked down at Will, smiling warmly and caressing his cheek slowly, watching his breathing even out under his touch.
"Considering the distraction on your lap I wont disagree." Duncan chuckled quietly, taking the pawn piece with his Queen. "Check mate."
Hannibal hummed in acknowledgement, not moving his gaze from his mate.
"Bed?"
"Hmm?" Will stirred, nuzzling against Hannibals chest and stretching his legs out a little.
"What'd I miss?"
"Nothing baby, ready for bed?"
"Mhm."
Hannibal carried the Omega up the stairs, resting him on their bed before getting ready to sleep alongside his brother.
"Think he had a good time?" Duncan asked, yawning before brushing at his teeth tiredly.
"He's much calmer than I've seen him in a long time. I am too, seems like this was needed."
Hannibal carded his fingers through his brothers hair before brushing his own teeth.
"Hi baby." Duncan made his way to bed while the younger Alpha was finishing his routine, lifting Will to pull the duvet to the base of the bed.
"Hey handsome, c'mere." Will grinned, wrapping his arms around his neck and dragging him on top of him.
Duncan chuckled, easing himself over the divine body beneath him, resting his weight on an

elbow and stroking his free hand under his shirt. Leaning down he met the Omega's lips slowly, rumbling a purr when his hair was caressed and nails gently found his scalp.
Will purred quietly, shifting his leg around the Alpha's thigh and thrusting his hips against him.
"Mn baby don't start something you aren't sober enough to finish." Duncan murmured against his mouth, moaning when the Omega nipped at his lip and deepened the kiss.
"What happened to wrestling and fooling around?" Will gave him a cheeky grin, moving a hand around his chest and clawing at his back.
Duncan growled lowly, unable to stop himself rutting against him languidly. "You're a bad influence."
"You can spank me for it later."
Duncan pulled his trunks down and slapped the side of his arse loudly, getting the yelp he wanted and grinning himself.
Will gave him a needy whine, kissing him desperately and rolling his hips again.
Feeling their growing erections rub along each other the Alpha groped at Wills waist, swearing under his breath and moving with him slowly.
"Starting without me?" Hannibal growled playfully, kneeling on the bed and shoving at his brother to move over the Omega eagerly. "Rude."
"It's only rude if it's not expected." Duncan huffed a laugh, moving to lay beside Will and nipping at his neck, caressing his chest and teasing his nipples while the younger Alpha claimed his mouth.
"Mnn, still rude baby." Will wrapped his legs around his hips, scratching down his back and whining at the firm press of Hannibals cock along his arse.
"Reckon we could get him off like this?" Duncan purred, moving his mouth across collarbone, down his chest to his nipple. He grinned, licking and sucking, hanging on to the Omegas waist and holding him in place when he tried to rut up against Hannibal.
"Wha-"
"I'm sure we could." Hannibal agreed, yanking Wills underwear down and stroking his erection, coating it with his precum. He panted, "He's close already."
"Bet you cant." Will challenged the younger Alpha, nipping at his lips and giggling when he was bitten in response.
"Reckless boy." Hannibal growled against his mouth, upping his pace.
Oh my fu-" Will groaned, burying a hand in each of his Alpha's hair. He tried to thrust up into Hannibals hand, finding the older Alphas arm holding him in place forcefully a turn on.
"Fuck, mn, keep going, please-"
"Such a good boy, using your manners." Duncan shouldered his brother to the side to move up and claim his lips dominantly, swallowing the desperate whine and tilting his own erection into the mattress to keep himself in check. Gripping at the Omega's hip he felt his muscles gyrating into Hannibals hand, "Come for us baby, that's a good boy."
"Fuck I'm so close, fu-"
"So if I stop and. . ." Hannibal moved his hands, quickly ghosting them over his ribcage.
"Oh fuck, Han!" Will laughed, nipping at Duncans lip and yanking on the younger Alpha's hair. "Stop!"
"Beg me." Hannibal grinned up at him, slowing his fingers movement across his rib cage.
"Please!" Will cried out, whining and wriggling in an attempt to get away. Torn between being over stimulated and chasing his release he whined again, "Please Hannibal, please!"
Duncan nipped him back and moved his own hand down to stroke the Omegas cock, running his thumb over the glistening head repeatedly, murmuring against his mouth, "Like that

baby?"
"Fuck, I'm gonna come, fu-" Will grasped at their hair, coming across Duncans hand and his own stomach, groaning his name and kissing the older Alpha. "Fuck, fuck-"
"I feel we won that bet sweetheart." Duncan kissed him again before rising, sucking the come from his fingers and moving his arm from the Omega's waist, giving his brother room to lick his stomach clean.
"If that's what losing is like with both of you involved I'm fucking in every time." Will chuckled, whimpering and squirming at Hannibals tongue cleaning his hip, grazing his teeth along the crest.
"Glad to hear it." Duncan pressed a kiss to his forehead before collapsing on the bed.
"Hey, I'm not done with you yet." Hannibal purred, moving across their Omega and leaning his forearm beside his brothers head to kiss him passionately. Fighting for dominance he quickly found himself relenting to him; whining under the older Alpha's hands, pulling his hair and caressing his neck firmly. "Mn, fuck-"
"Mhm, anything else darling?" Duncan rumbled good naturedly, easing him back to allow Will some space to find where he was comfortable as they all settled down.
"Not tonight." Hannibal huffed, caressing Wills side as the Omega crawled over the top of Duncan. He kissed them both on the cheek and settled in by their side for sleep.
"Looking forward to next time then." Duncan chuckled, easing his left arm under Hannibals head and stroking his neck while Will grumbled against his chest. "What's wrong baby?"
"Nothing." Will huffed, shifting a hand to stroke through the younger Alpha's hair and the other along Duncan's grizzled chest. He huffed again, smiling to himself. "Nothing, this is great."
"He's right." Hannibal agreed, stroking his hand across the Omega's lower back.
"You're both drunk, go to sleep."
Will and Hannibal grunted, leaving the older Alpha chuckling for a minute before they settled. Finally able to rest himself he took a few deep breaths, allowing himself to enjoy the three of them being together.

Chapter 5

Chapter Summary

angsty, sorry but necessary <3

Will woke slowly, finding the steady beating against his ear surprisingly soothing considering the amount of alcohol he'd ingested the night before. He was somewhat hung over, but not in the head splitting, body aching kind of way he'd anticipated. Inhaling deeply he opened his eyes and figured out where he was positioned, grinning to himself when he realized where they'd all ended up.

His torso was sprawled across Duncan's chest, his left arm resting around his middle. With his left leg between them, Wills right thigh was nestled between Hannibals legs, the younger Alphas arm curled tightly around his waist. The Omega had his right hand spread across the younger Alpha's sternum, fingers buried in the grizzled hair covering it.

Breathing a deep sigh of contentment, Will stroked his fingers across their chests, smiling at the subdued rumbles he got from each of them and dozing again quickly.

They collectively stirred at the sound of Hannibals alarm, his phone vibrating off the bedside table and continuing on the floor.

"Han, that's you baby." Will grumbled, crawling on top of the older Alpha completely so Hannibal could retrieve his phone.

"Mnn morning sweetheart." Duncan mumbled roughly, stroking his hands up and down his sides.

"Hi baby."

"How'd you sleep?" The older Alpha reached lower to grope at his arse, growling into the needy kiss he received, the Omega's whine going straight to his groin.

"Great. You?"

"Same." Duncan kissed him sedately, hitching the Omega's thighs either side of his hips and thrusting up against him. "From memory you have a debt to pay."

"Mhm, I vaguely recall something like that." Will grinned, grinding down against him and clawing at his neck teasingly. "I don’t think we figured out all the details."

"We didn’t, that's part of the appeal." Hannibal appeared at their side, setting a hand firmly against the Omega's hip and kissing up his neck.

Whining at their attentions Will scratched his hand down Hannibal's front, reaching into his pants and caressing his erection firmly. Trying to give them both his attention, he rolled his hips against Duncan steadily feeling the slick trickle between his legs, whimpering when they both began growling in arousal, groping at him eagerly.

He vaguely heard another phone vibrate an alert but didn't bother checking if it was his own, feeling himself getting close as Duncan reached a hand around his ass to play with his entrance.

"Fuck you're so wet baby."

"Mhm, fuck me Daddy." Will whimpered.

Duncan growled, pulling his cock from his pants before ripping the Omega's pants down and lining himself up at his entrance. Pressing in slowly he huffed quietly, groaning when Wills body took him easily.

"Fuck, Daddy-" Will moved against him, gasping when the older Alpha thrust up into him, encouraging his movement. He moaned and upped his pace, sliding on and off his cock in sure movements, feeling himself get close to his release quickly. "Fuck, get it Daddy just like that, oh my god-"

"Fu- that's a good boy." Duncan rolled his head back against the pillows as he thrust up into the Omega, grasping at his thighs and moaning his name. "Will, fuck good boy."

"Such a good Omega baby." Hannibal murmured against Wills ear, fingering at his entrance and stroking slick down his brothers cock, over his sack and rubbing him as he thrust in and out of their Omega.

"Fu- Han!" Duncan moaned, getting closer and hanging onto his brothers shirt as he worked their Omega's erection as well as over stimulating him.

"I'm gonna come, fuck, fu-!"

Duncan growled along with the Omega's whines, clutching at his hip and clawing at Hannibals shoulder as he pounded into the body above. "Mhm, you're a good boy, just like that- fu-"

"Come darling, fuck I'm so close." Hannibal crooned into Wills ear, moaning as he found his release and thrust into the Omegas hand, covering his brothers stomach with his come.

Duncan came quickly after that, filling the Omega and feeling him coat his stomach with his release as well.

"Fuck, mn-" Will moaned, holding himself up on Duncans chest, riding out the aftershock of both their orgasms.

Duncan heard his phone vibrate and forced himself to move to check it, groaning at the stimulation the movement caused, still buried inside his Omega. He saw the message was a

few minutes old and grew angry at himself for not noticing it the first time. He was usually so vigilant. . .

"Fuck when did my phone go off?"

"A few minutes ago, are you ok?" Will asked, frowning at the abrupt change in attitude, whining when Duncan pulled out and got out of bed without speaking to either of them, heading for the bathroom. "Han I-"

"It's ok baby come here." Hannibal pulled him into his arms, caressing his back to keep him calm until the older Alpha returned to the bedside.

"I gotta go." Duncan told them, kissing each of them gently before dressing and heading downstairs quickly.

"Dunc, what-"

"He might've been called for a meeting, it's ok he'll tell us when he gets back."

"He didn't say bye. . ." Will frowned, pulling the blankets around himself and settling back against the bed head.

"He doesn't do goodbyes baby." Hannibal reached across to caress his cheek, his thumb brushing the tear from his skin gently. "I know you havent seen him when he's got work on his mind, but he still loves you, and you still have me."

"Fuck Han I didn't mean-"

"I know you still love me too sweetheart." Hannibal tried to reassure the Omega, rubbing his neck soothingly. "We're all still getting used to whatever this is, but I'm still here for you."

"Thankyou." Will nodded, leaning into his touch and snuggling up to the younger Alpha. Cringing when he heard the front door open and close he whimpered against Hannibals chest, crying quietly until he lost consciousness again.

Drifting awake to the smell of cooking butter, Will emerged from the blankets and dressed in his track pants and sweater from the day before. Making his way downstairs he smelled bacon and pancakes. Grinning to himself he shook his head; even hung over, adjusting to sharing his Omega with his brother and caring for his Omega, Hannibal was making him pancakes.

"Hi darling, hungry?" The Alpha returned the kiss offered as Will hung on to his side.

Will clung to the younger Alpha while they ate, insisting on joining him in the study while he transferred the last of his notes from the previous days clients.

Once Hannibal had put his pen down and closed his book Will was on his lap, tugging at his shirt and rubbing his cock eagerly.

Giving in to his Omega's desires Hannibal carried him back up to the bedroom, ripping off their clothing and entering him after a quick preparation.

"Fuck yeah get it baby." Will moaned, hanging on to the Alpha's wrist, whimpering when he was driven into forcefully. He ignored the muscles straining along his inner thighs, spreading his legs wider when the Alpha put more weight over him. "Oh fuck, mn!"

Hannibal groaned roughly, thrusting into the Omega, losing himself in the feel of his mate beneath him.

It didn't last long, Hannibal coming quickly and hanging on to Wills waist bruisingly.

"Fuck don't stop, Han just like that!"

The Alpha thrust into him rapidly, jerking him off just as quickly until Will cried out him name and came across the sheets.

"Fuck." Will panted, letting the Alpha pull out and collapsing onto the bed. "Fuck that was so good."

"You have no idea." Hannibal groaned against his neck, stroking his body and kissing along his jaw as he laid next to him. "I missed you baby."

"I missed you too." Will chuckled, trying to catch his breath and turning to face his mate. He caressed his cheek and neck, whining into the kiss his Alpha offered. "Mnn, I could do this all day."

"Next day off I have, I promise we will." Hannibal murmured, licking into his mouth hungrily and groping at his ass. Growling at the moan his Omega uttered, he fought to control himself, easing up and caressing his hand back up to his waist. "You have work notes to complete for Jack tomorrow, shower before dinner?"

"Mhm." Will nodded compliantly, huffing when the Alpha kissed him quickly before leaving the bed to redress and go back downstairs. Exhaling heavily again at the intense sex they had shared for the first time in a long time, Will grinned to himself. It had been rough, and great. Not something they'd shared since they'd first gotten together. "Fuck."

Getting through dinner, they both greeted Duncan eagerly when he got home; the older Alpha being smothered in touches and kisses from them both.

"Now that I could get used to." Duncan hummed into his brothers mouth, stroking his hands through their hair. Feeling Will stroke under his shirt to claw at his back he tugged at his hair and chuckled, "Easy baby, you're over selling it."

"Fuck you." Will grinned, nipping at his neck and backing off. "Hungry?"

"Always." Duncan looked the Omega over, eyes lingering on his waist and ass as he walked away. "Fuck. . ."

"Yes, something like that." Hannibal chuckled, nipping his neck and pulling him along to the kitchen.

"Any chance of an evening show?" Duncan groped his brothers hip and released him to raid the liquor cabinet.

"You want to watch?" Will called over his shoulder, getting them all glasses.

"Let's see what tonight brings, we have work in the morning." Hannibal found a bottle of shiraz he thought they'd enjoy with the roast he had on and pouring them all a glass.

"Same, they've called me in. I leave tomorrow." Duncan set the bottle of whiskey he found on the bench and pushed the wine glass away from him. "Tumbler, please."

"Uhm, fuck-" Will fumbled at the cupboard door, frowning to himself.

Hannibal moved him to the side, getting the glass and quickly pouring his brother a few fingers of the whiskey he wanted.

"Dunc-"

"He doesn’t have a choice." Hannibal cut the Omega off quickly, letting his brother shot the alcohol and pouring him another. "How long?"

"You know better than asking that Han." Duncan huffed, sipping at the next glass, setting it down and rubbing at his eyes. Leaning his elbows against the bench he controlled his frustration and anger at being pulled away from his new family, trying to get into the headspace of what he needed to do.

"He needs to know." Hannibal answered his questioning look, nodding at their Omega taking deep breaths in an attempt to control his emotional response to the news.

"I cant tell you something I don’t know."

"Give him something-"

"I'm not lying to him Hannibal." Duncan sipped at his glass again, setting it down firmly before moving around the bench to taking their Omega in his arms and scenting his neck slowly until they were both calm. "Baby I'm good at what I do, but I wont give you a guarantee I'll be back in one piece."

"Dunc-"

Duncan claimed his lips sedately, tasting the wine and licking his way into his mouth slowly, distracting them both. Leaning Will back against the bench he explored his sides, smoothing his fingers under his shirt and appreciating the feel of his skin. Easing up once they were both calm and Will sighed into the kiss, he led both his mates up to their room, stripping them both of their clothes between sipping at his whiskey and admiring their bodies move against each other with his encouragement.

Eventually he witnessed their coupling, losing interest in the alcohol and stroking himself, moaning into the Omega's mouth when he leaned over to engage him.

"Fuck yeah baby, ride that cock you like it?" Duncan encouraged the Omega, growling and stroking his own erection, his own arousal becoming more and more overwhelming.

"Mn! Fuck, fu-" Will responded to his attention, gripping at Hannibals shoulders beneath him and whining desperately.

Between Duncans low growl and Hannibals moans Will came quickly, riding the younger Alpha until they had all evened out.

Hannibal left them to cuddle while he finished dinner, bringing the food upstairs and observing the Omega clinging to his brother even as they ate. Knowing Will would need more time with Duncan for the night he cleared the dishes and came back upstairs to find them settled for sleep, the Omega wrapped around the older Alpha.

Chapter 6

They all slept as soundly as they could while anticipating Duncans departure in the morning, Hannibal rising early to prepare their breakfast and organize his week around what their Omega may need.

Stirring eventually to Duncans caresses, Will purred quietly, almost wanting to play possum and draw out their time together. He winced when the older Alpha moved him closer, forcing himself to relax and meet his lips gently.

"Not going anywhere just yet baby, it's ok." Duncan mumbled, holding him tightly.

"Fuck I'm so sore." Will winced, rubbing Duncans arm gently.

"You both went at it pretty hard." The Alpha grinned, kissing along his neck and massaging his arse.

"Maybe next time you could join us." Will offered, whimpering when his leg was pulled over the Alpha's.

"Mhm, I'd like that." Duncan kissed him, nudging his hips forward to rub his morning wood against the Omega's stomach suggestively. "How's now?"

"I don’t know that I could take you both right now." Will chuckled, moaning when he shifted to meet the movement.

"How about just me?"

"No." Will kept his distance, placing his hands against his chest, grinning at the incredulous look he received. "I'm not having goodbye sex with you."

"How about just sex?" Duncan tried to pull him close, grunting in frustration when the Omega held firm and pulling the sheets over them both after seeing him shiver in the fresh morning air.

"No it'd be goodbye sex."

"How about just snuggling?"

"No!" Will fought his hold, losing his playful tone quickly, squirming his way to the edge of the bed and wrapping his arms around himself.

"Baby-"

"No!"

"Will I don’t know if I'll be back, can you please give me a few minutes of domestic bullshit?"

"Turn the job down."

"I cant."

"Hannibal told me what sort of money you have, you can."

"Not without endangering you and Hannibal."

"Take us with you-"

"No."

"I cant lose you!"

"And I cant lose you!" Duncan sat up, rubbing at his eyes before burying his face in his hands. "I cant lose this, what we all have. . ."

"Turn it down-"

"The company will find me and use you and Hannibal as collateral. I wont risk that."

"We've been through worse-"

"You havent." Duncan cut him off quickly, grasping his wrist when he tried to stroke his knee. "You havent seen what these people do. What I do-"

"How do we get you out then?" Will asked quietly,

"I retire in few years, they'll pay me out and we'll be safe."

"Bullshit."

"Or we all disappear-"

"Done when can we go?"

"Easy baby." Duncan crooned quietly, pulling him close and finally getting the cuddle he wanted. "Talk to Hannibal about it while I'm gone and we'll discuss it after I'm back."

"You said you wouldn’t give guarantees. . ." Will teased him gently, kissing him deeply and stroking his fingers through his hair.

"I'm very good at what I do." Duncan purred against his mouth, allowing the Omega to straddle him and get them both riled up.

"You said you're sore baby, go easy-" The Alpha thrust into him, hanging on to his hips.

"I don’t care Dunc, fuck me." Will panted, testing him for dominance and rolling his pelvis down to get his Alpha deeper.

Duncan moaned roughly, meeting his mouth. "Whatever you want baby-"

"Then fuck me." Will sped up his gyrations, clawing at his chest until the Alpha began pounding into him. Still over sensitive and throbbing from the night before he felt his internal muscles grip around the Alpha's cock quickly, drawing him into his body and riding him fervently until they were both coming, moaning into each others mouths.

Eventually showering and making their way downstairs they greeted Hannibal, thanking him for their breakfast.

They ate and got ready slowly, Will especially dragging his feet and taking his time, outright refusing to get off Duncan's lap while finishing his coffee.

After getting Duncan packed they made it to the car, Will insisting on sitting with the older Alpha in the backseat. The closer they got to the airport the more clingy Will became, taking off his seatbelt to get even closer to Duncan and kiss him.

Hannibal parked and got out, leaving his brother to disengage their Omega in his own time.

"Come on sweetheart, I've got a flight." Duncan eventually pulled back and murmured against his cheek, getting out of the car and dragging his bag out of the trunk.

"Need a hand?"

"No, thanks I'm fine." Duncan met his brothers steady gaze, caressing his cheek and embracing him tightly. "He's not gonna be ok Han, make sure you hang on to him when I have to go."

"I know, be safe." Hannibal mumbled against his neck, kissing him gently before drawing back when Will got out of the car.

"Hey baby." Duncan let the Omega walk them a few meters away before wrapping his arms around him, holding him tightly and breathing him in and stroking his back.

"Don’t go." Will murmured against his neck, hanging on to the front of his jacket tightly. "Please?"

"Easy baby, it's ok." Duncan hummed, drawing back and kissing him gently. He cupped his jaw and wiped the tears from his cheek, hiding the pang of sadness he felt at seeing his Omega so upset.

"I don’t want you to go, please?" Will begged, holding back a sob when the Alpha didn’t give him any response. "Dunc-"

"I promise I'll do everything I can to come home to you." Duncan crooned, kissing his cheek and releasing his waist. When Will wouldn’t let go he grasped his wrists, stroking his fingers gently and nodding to his brother over the Omega's shoulder. "I gotta go baby, I love you."

"Dunc-"

"Tell me you love me." Duncan kissed him, murmuring roughly, "Please, I need to hear you say it."

"I love you." Will felt the younger Alpha's hands on his shoulders, rubbing comfortingly and finding pressure points along his neck. He resisted being pulled away, hanging on to Duncan's jacket firmly and growling at Hannibal when he pried his hands from the material. "Don't-"

"Don't be mad, I gotta go." Duncan mumbled, kissing him once more before tearing from his grasp and walking away.

"Dunc-"

"Shh it's ok." Hannibal held onto the Omega, wrapping his arms around his middle.

Will broke down, turning in his mates arms and sobbing into his chest.

Getting him into the car and home, Hannibal made sure the Omega was settled in his nest before heading to the kitchen. Knowing the younger male wouldn't find comfort in good food he went about it anyway, hoping the consistency and routine would take off some of the sting of Duncan leaving.

After they'd eaten Will clung to the younger Alpha, only letting him go when he was too tired to fight sleep any more.

Later that night after Hannibal had fed his Omega again and gotten him settled for the night, he cleaned up the kitchen before heading up to join him in bed. Finding Will rubbing at his eyes and spiraling he stroked his ankle, trying to show his support unobtrusively and finding himself at a loss as to what else to do.

They went to sleep, both drained from the unexpected departure of the older Alpha.

The following morning saw Will leaning against the bed head, face buried in his hands while he tried not to picture the worst case scenarios for Duncan.

"Han what if he doesn't come back?" Will murmured when Hannibal stirred and sat up beside him, swiping at his tears and clutching his arms around himself.

"If he doesn't baby we'll both have some grieving to do."

"It's weird not having him around. . ."

"I miss him too sweetheart." Hannibal kissed his cheek and rubbed his back soothingly. "Can I do anything?"

"I think you're doing it." Will nuzzled under his jaw, evening out his feeling of abandonment with focusing on the younger Alpha's attentions. He whispered against his ear, "Any appointments for this afternoon?"

"Yes, I wont be back until this evening."

Swallowing the whine he wanted to utter, Will withdrew and settled back into the pillows, curling around himself and resorting to self soothing for the rest of the day.

The next few days saw much of the same; Hannibal trying to check on his Omega while juggling his clients, as well as consulting for Jack Crawford when Will wasn't up for his calls.

Friday came around quickly with Will spiraling more and refusing to take his bosses calls, making the younger Alpha scramble for time and prompt the Omega into having an early night while he smoothed things over with Jack and shifted his appointments once more.

Hannibal rescheduled his earlier clients for the following evening, making sure he was home and dinner well underway before his mate returned.

"Han this is amazing, thankyou." Will purred, nuzzling his jaw and wrapping his arms around his neck to meet the warm lips that found his mouth firmly.

The kiss deepened into passion as the Omega drew him to the bedroom, stripping the Doctor of his clothes and clawing at his back and shoulders eagerly.

"What do you need baby?" Hannibal growled against his neck, settling across his body and groaning at his attentions.

"Fuck me." Will purred in his ear, gasping at the slap to the ass his profanity earned him. He yanked the Alpha's shirt from his pants and started working on the belt buckle. "Please baby."

Undressing and wrestling for domination playfully as they used to, Will rode Hannibal until the Alpha couldn't hold back. Allowing himself to be positioned the way he knew Hannibal craved him, Will gave in, hanging on to his Alpha's wrist as he claimed his body slowly.

"Han, fuck, ah! Ah!!" Will cried out, clutching his hands in the sheets as his Alpha fucked into him.

Clutching at his hip roughly, Hannibal bit into his shoulder as he came, feeling his knot growing and catching at his entrance, losing his composure and snarling at the taste of blood.

"Mnn! Hannibal, knot me, fuck, please!" The Omega thrust back against him, arching his back and forcing the Alpha deeper.

The Alpha's knot took and Will came quickly, clawing at his wrist before collapsing beneath his mates weight.

"Fuck, Han. . ."

"Will, mn Will. . ." Hannibal groaned, gripping his hip and thrusting into him, shooting strands of cum into his body as he bottomed out into the Omega again and again.

Shuddering against his Omega's back as they tied and fell against the pillows, Hannibal curled his arms around his middle, kissing at his ear and holding him tightly.

"You ok?"

"Mhm" Will purred quietly, stroking his wrists and fighting the urge to go to his nest where Duncan's scent was stronger. "Thankyou for being with me, I know this hasn't been easy on you."

"It's been trying for all of us, I feel if we'd taken time off work between the three of us we'd have fallen into a more comfortable routine."

"It's not just about routine Hannibal." Will shifted to face his mate, stroking his jawline and huffing his frustration. "I want you both around, I feel incomplete without you both here."

"Have you always felt this way?"

"You've never left me wanting more Han." The Omega sighed, cringing when Hannibal pulled out of him as soon as his knot deflated. "I don't know how to explain it, Duncan is-"

"I know, you're connected." Hannibal hummed, moving to the ensuite to clean himself up before returning to clean up his Omega. "I'm aware it's not your intention to make me jealous, but it's a blow to the ego knowing I cant give you what he does."

"I'm trying to-"

"I know baby." Hannibal kissed his forehead and dialed his brothers number. "Let's see if he's around."

Wills heart thrummed in his throat, hanging on to Hannibals wrist and shirt as the phone rang, almost sobbing when he heard the older Alpha answer the call and make small talk with Hannibal.

Eventually giving in to Wills attentiveness to the conversation the younger Alpha added, "I have an exhausted, anxious Omega here you may want to talk to."

Hannibal's teasing tone made Will growl and snatch the phone from him.

"Hi baby."

"Fuck its so good to hear your voice." Will all but purred, relenting quickly and curling up against Hannibal and smiling for the first time in days.

"How're you going baby? I miss you."

Will chatted to him, responding with content hums and purrs the entire time.

Hannibal finally relaxed, knowing they were all safe for the time being. Eventually consenting to Will picking his brother up the following day he moved to prepare the kitchen for his brothers return.

Chapter 7

The carpark was relatively quiet for the afternoon, making it easy for the older Alpha to find Will between the waves of people coming and going.

Approaching his Omega steadily Duncan gave him a small smile, dumping his bag and closing the space between them.

"Hey baby." Will smiled ear to ear, reaching out for him eagerly.

"Hi sweetheart." The Alpha grinned at him warmly, wrapping his arms around the younger man and breathing in his scent. He nuzzled into his neck, murmuring, "I missed you."

"I missed you so much." Will squeezed tightly, releasing him quickly when he grunted painfully and winced. "Duncan what happened? Are you ok?"

Stepping back half a step, Will took in the patch of fresh blood beginning to soak through his jumper, his eyes widening as he went to lift his clothing to check the wound.

"Not here." Duncan muttered to him, catching his hands and drawing him back against his body to hold him again. "I'm ok, just need you to get me to Hannibal."

Will nodded, kissing his cheek and moving to pull away.

"Hey, one last thing before we go." Duncan cupped his cheek, ducking his head to kiss him deeply.

Moaning into the kiss the Omega leaned into his hold, tracing his hands up the broad chest and stroking the Alpha's neck.

"Mm, ok. Now we can go." Duncan crooned at him, twitching a cheeky grin.

Will made a barely coherent sound of agreement, getting them home quickly.

Setting Duncan up on the bed in the spare room he heard Hannibal arrive home, calling for him urgently as soon as he heard the door close.

"What'd you get yourself into now?" The doctor huffed a sigh, moving quickly to gather his emergency kit from the master bedroom and peeling back the roughly bandaged gash in the older Alpha's side.

"Minor accident getting away from the job."

"You're normally more careful brother, losing your edge?" Hannibal probed at the wound.

"Fuck, perhaps." Duncan hissed, groaning in pain and gritting his teeth at the wound being manipulated further.

"Can I do anything?" The Omega hovered at the doorway, arms crossed around himself, alternating between chewing at his nails and trying to self soothe while both his Alpha's were preoccupied.

"Yeah baby, come here, give me something pretty to look at while my brother tortures me."

Will rushed over, taking the older Alpha's hand and kneeling next to him. The Omega leaned down and kissed him gently, caressing his jaw and neck.

"I'm ok sweetheart." Duncan kissed him back, burying his free hand in his hair and tugging at it gently.

"When did it happen?" Hannibal asked clinically, pulling a long splinter from the wound and getting another grunt from his patient.

"Thursday night." Duncan winced, moving his hand from the Omega's hair to his thigh, gripping it when his brother removed another splinter.

"What happened?" Will asked, vocalizing sympathetically, hating seeing his Alpha in pain.

"Just another day on the job baby." The Alpha grit his teeth and closed his eyes, feeling Hannibal brush over a larger chunk of debris with the tweezers.

"What happened Duncan?" Hannibal repeated the question.

"Car wreck. Got thrown into a tree." Duncan huffed, groaning and panting when the glass was pulled from the wound.

"Will I need you to get me the flush set from the main bathroom please." Hannibal ordered calmly, holding his brothers shirt against the wound before the Omega could see the extent of the bleeding caused by removing the glass shard.

"That bad huh?" Duncan asked once Will was down the hall, watching his brother move quickly to find the source of the bleeding and clamping it. He fought to stay still, snarling quietly at the pinch he felt along his abdominal wall. "Fuck that sucks."

"It'll be fine, Will just copes better with this sort of thing when he has a job to do." Hannibal told him quietly, injecting some local anaesthetic around the wound.

"Here." Will rushed back, handing the younger Alpha a drawn up syringe of sodium chloride, putting the rest of the kit on the bed and arranging the towels he'd grabbed around Duncans side.

"Good thinking darling." Hannibal praised his mates forward thinking. They may be able to salvage the duvet after all. . .

Flushing and finishing checking the wound, Hannibal undid the clamp and made sure the vessel had clotted sufficiently before beginning the internal sutures.

"I'll disinfect your arms and shoulders, those grazes should heal well with an ointment I'll bring you."

"Are you ok?" Will stroked the hair back from Duncans eyes, unable to help the worry crossing his face when the Alpha huffed unconvincingly.

"I'll be. . . fine. . ."

Duncan's head rolled into the pillow, finally passing out.

"Han?" Will checked the older Alpha's pulse, and looking to his mate anxiously.

"It's just the meds kicking in darling." Hannibal continued stitching, focusing on his brothers wound. "He's been running on adrenaline it didn't take much to put him out."

"Can I do anything?"

"There's a prepared backstrap in the fridge, put it in the oven at 260 for me, please."

Complying and busying himself with broccoli, carrots and peas to be steamed, Will passed a half hour in the kitchen before returning to the Alpha's, sitting by Duncan's side while Hannibal cleaned up in the bathroom.

"Hey, c'mere." Duncan woke a little, tugging at the Omega's shirt.

"You need to rest, I'll bring you some food later." Will met his lips gently, allowing him to pull him against his chest.

"You're such a good boy baby, helping take care of me so well." Duncan crooned, kissing his neck before allowing the pain relief to take him closer to sleep. Drifting quickly he mumbled, "I love you."

"I love you too Duncan." Will stroked his chest, sitting up and watching his mate fall asleep.

"Is he ok?" Hannibal asked from the doorway, drying his hands and approaching when Will nodded. Seeing him growing upset the Alpha went to his side, stroking a hand up and down his back as the Omega let a few tears fall. "You did very well helping Will. Are you ok?"

"Mhm." Will sniffed, wiping at his tears and leaning into his Alpha's shoulder. "Just hate seeing him like this."

"It's part of his job baby." Hannibal soothed, pressing a kiss to the top of his head and holding him firmly by the waist. "It's dangerous work, he needs patching up now and then."

"He's come to you like this before?"

"Who do you think makes sure he doesn't get scarred up more than he already is?"

"Makes sense." Will huffed a chuckle, stroking his mates knee and resting his head against his shoulder. He quieted his mind, focusing on Hannibals sure hold, and Duncans steady

heartbeat beneath his hand. "Will he be ok? It looked pretty bad."

"He'll be in severe pain for a week or so."Hannibal told him honestly. "The wound is deep, we need to make sure it doesn't develop abscesses from any fibers left by the wood splinters I found."

"I'll take the week off."

"Jack's already on your back about this case Will."

"He can send me scene photos, I'm taking the week off."

Knowing he wouldn't win this battle, Hannibal relented and checked on their food.

Will brought Duncan a plate later in the evening when he was able to sit up and drink some water, eating his own plate with him after checking his stitches were holding.

The trio agreed Duncan should have his bed to himself for the first couple of nights to avoid anything disturbing his stitches. Much to the Omega's disconcertment, that resulted in choosing between the brothers once again.

He and Hannibal had somewhat reconnected in the last week, but having Duncan back in the house made him want to be around him all the time. Unable to pick and his indecision riling him up, Will slept restlessly in his nest, hoping the next few days would pass quickly so they could rest and reconnect eventually.

Ten days passed with Wills attentions being focused on Duncan and his recovery, sitting by his bedside even when consulting with Jack on the case. He had been rubbing in the ointment Hannibal had suggested for Duncan's grazes and they were healing well.

After he'd hung up for the second time that morning he rubbed a hand through his hair and huffed a sigh. Sitting by the Alpha's side and playing with his pants distractedly he stared at the phone screen.

"You ok?"

"I just don't get why Jack isn't taking no for an answer on this one. He's really riding me for the answer he wants."

"You could ride me, very little effort on my part." Duncan grinned, groping at the Omega's arse and stretching to stroke his neck.

"No, you're on bed rest." Will grumbled, kissing the Alpha sedately and shuffling off the bed when Duncan tried to reach into his pants. "No! You need rest."

"You'd be the one working baby." The Alpha groaned, adjusting his hard on when Will went back to collecting their washing and the bandages from the day before. "I'm healing, stitches came out yesterday. I want you. . ."

"Still not a compelling argument." Will told him firmly, kissing his forehead before leaving the room.

"Fuck." Duncan huffed, playing with his erection half heartedly, hoping the Omega would come back.

Spending time away from Will had been a struggle. He'd barely been able to focus on the hit, only pulling it off by chance, his getaway baring the consequences of his distraction. Logically he knew he wouldn't be able to continue going on jobs, but he was unsure of how to secure his retirement and mates safety without being at least somewhat compliant with the company for the time being.

Giving up on his hopes of Will returning to get him off he finished himself, using the vitamin E ointment Hannibal had instructed him to use on the grazes as lube.

Showering and making his way downstairs slowly, Duncan walked in on his brother berating their Omega for not caring about the case he was working on.

"Will you're an empath, that's what you do. It's why you're so good and it's why Jack keeps coming back to you for consults."

"I just don't care at the moment, I cant understand why you don't accept that I'm just drained at the moment."

"You've always cared about your cases even if they've been taxing, if you've slipped into apathy we should probably discuss it. . ."

"I'm just more focused on Dunc than anything else-"

"Even at the expense of lives being taken?"

"Easy brother, I think he might be a little tired." Duncan interrupted their argument, leaning against the doorframe and crossing his arms. "You're both tired."

"Yeah I guess, I'm going to bed."

"Baby you havent had dinner." The older Alpha grabbed his elbow on the way past, nosing through his hair.

"Not hungry." Will met his lips briefly, continuing his path when he was released.

"Anything I should know?" Duncan checked with his brother, watching the Omega drag his feet up the stairs.

"He's just holding a grudge, he didn't like being left and I havent exactly been able to hold up your level of affection." Hannibal glanced up at his brother, smirking at the eyeroll his statement received.

The evening went slowly, Hannibal not excusing his lack of attention for the Omega and Duncan winding up in Wills nest watching him sleep.

Chapter 8

Chapter Notes

TW consensual physical trauma, biting.

The following afternoon saw Duncan relaxing with Will, only being disturbed by his work phone ringing and him moving to the study once he got talking.

Following him in concern at the abrupt change in his mates demeanor, Will hovered at the door, trying to watch his Alpha in hopes of a signal for something he could do to help.

"Will may we have a moment?" Hannibal glanced at the hallway, indicating the Omega should leave.

"Are you serious?"

"Please?" The younger Alpha reinforced, noticing the tension coming off his brother as he spoke into the phone quietly.

Will huffed and stormed to the kitchen, slamming the study door behind him. Returning to the couch with a full glass of a whiskey mix after he heard Duncans voice drifting through the hallway to the lounge room, he sat, crossing an arm around his stomach as he pulled out his laptop and began working on another profile.

"Anything you'd like to discuss?" Hannibal attempted to engage the obviously angry Omega.

"Other than my mates being cagey as fuck when it comes to work nope, count me the fuck out." Will muttered belligerently, sipping at his drink steadily.

"It's not our intention to be-"

"I don’t give a flying fuck right now Hannibal." Will told him firmly, leveling him with a scathing gaze before continuing his work. After a moment he added, "Maybe you and Duncan can discuss whatever the fuck your intentions are once I'm out of the fucking room and sleeping in my nest."

"Will you're being incredibly uncouth over a subject that really isn’t any of your business." Hannibal growled at the Omega, calling out his bullshit and getting sick of his attitude.

"What I'm supposed to just be ok with being cast into the background whenever his work comes up?" Will raised his voice, not backing down when the Alpha met his glare.

He gritted his teeth and growled back, "He's trying to protect you-"

"We both know I don’t need protecting."

"Stop, both of you." Duncan sighed, shuffling into the room, arm held against his side. "I'm fine, work's given me a break with pay, just stop riling each other up."

"Baby sit down, why are you walking around?" Will guided him to sit on the couch arm, caressing his jaw and neck.

"Who'd want to rest with you two bouncing off each other so efficiently." Duncan kissed the Omega gently, humming into his mouth and stroking his leg.

"We're not on the same page, it'll pass." Hannibal tried to assure his brother everything was fine.

"Yeah it looks it." Duncan chuckled, giving Will a toothy grin and fighting the urge to tear off his clothes to take him. He murmured, "You're a bit of a mess baby, what can I do?"

"Fuck, Duncan I'm not always ok I'm sorry." Will sighed, rubbing at his eyes and leaning against the back of the couch.

"Have you already forgotten how you were when we met?" Duncan tilted his head, giving him a grin when the Omega raised his gaze.

Growling in exasperation, Will moved forward and rested his head against the Alpha's chest. He huffed another sigh before nipping at his neck. "I need to feel something baby, would you be ok with being rough tonight?"

"Whatever you want baby." Duncan agreed quietly, clutching at his hips and claiming his mouth quickly.

"Dinner's ready at eight." Hannibal growled, glaring at them making out as he passed them to get to the study.

"Lounge or bedroom, now." The Omega demanded, fumbling with the tie on the older Alpha's track pants.

"Bedroom." Duncan grated out, pressing his growing erection against the Omega and exploring the smooth skin across his back.

Moving them quickly upstairs the Alpha allowed Will to lay him out on the bed, still trying to guage exactly what he wanted from their encounter. When placating touches and caresses didn’t provide any relief, Duncan tried a few dominant slaps to his arse and rolling him beneath his body. He used the slick running from the Omega to lubricate his cock before pressing into him firmly, groaning against his neck and trying to stay level while he figured out what Will needed.

"What do you want Will?"

"Fuck me up baby, please." Will moaned in his ear, grinding up against his cock and scratching down his chest as they found a steady rhythm.

"How?"

"Bite me, I want to feel it, I want you to savage me." Will whined, raking his nails down the Alpha's back and burying his teeth into his shoulder gasping when the Alpha thrust deeper into him.

"Fuck! Baby I-"

"Please? Please Dunc." The Omega begged, crying out when his mate let loose, marking him with teeth and nails.

Following Wills aroused moans and whines, Duncan handled him as he'd requested, finding it a turn on himself. Pulling out and flipping him onto his stomach, roughly yanking him onto his knees by his hips and re-entering him with a feral snarl.

"Fu- *fuck*!"

Covering the Omegas back the Alpha grasped his wrists above his head, pounding into him relentlessly.

The sound of their skin slapping together along with Wills wanton groans brought Duncan closer to his release, feeling the Omega about to come he bit into his shoulder, hanging on to his wrists tightly.

Cumming and thrusting back against his Alpha's body, Will lost himself to the teeth in his neck, the bruising hold on his wrists and the dominant body above him, claiming him completely.

Nudging his knees further apart Duncan continued pursuing his orgasm, huffing and groaning against his neck as his hips faltered. He rested his weight over the panting Omega as he thrust into him deeply, moaning his name and coming in hot spurts within him. Closing his eyes in the aftershock of his orgasm, Duncan panted against his shoulder, not moving for minutes.

"Dunc?"

Wills unsure tone drew him back to reality, releasing his wrists and sitting up with a wince. Checking him over with his hands he asked, "You ok?"

"That was amazing." Will chuckled, stretching out his back and arms before kneeling between his Alpha's legs. Stroking his fringe behind his ear he met his cautious grin, kissing him sweetly and shoving him back on the bed.

"Yeah baby." Duncan agreed, grunting when the Omega sprawled across his chest with a contented sigh. "We should uh, probably talk about a safe word if you want to do that again."

"Sure thing handsome, whatever you want." Will mumbled, shifting to get comfortable, humming when the Alpha moved them to their sides, holding him securely. Drifting quickly he barely felt the wounds to his neck and shoulder, the throbbing not keeping him from spiraling into sleep.

Once Will was asleep the Alpha pulled his laptop from the side table, trying to catch up on the work he'd been commissioned for due the next day. Relieved it was a more basic assessment than he'd anticipated he got through it and sent off the file before 7pm. Allowing himself to rest beside his mate he checked the wounds gently.

Satisfied they could be dealt with in the morning he drifted, nestled up against the Omega comfortably.

When Will woke they were covered in blood stained sheets, Duncan's Alpha instinct having gone into auto before they'd passed out and found them sufficient coverings. Shifting and falling back asleep he sighed contentedly.

Waking soon after the older Alpha took inventory of his own body and aches, assuredly assessing they were nothing he couldn’t handle. Watching the Omega contently sleeping in his arms Duncan checked him over, making sure their proclivities hadnt gone too far for the time being.

He could get lost in this Omega.

He was lost.

He was everything.

Chapter 9

"Fucking hell Duncan, what did you do?"

Hannibal's voice drew him from his daze, making him hang on to his mate tightly. Realizing his brother would only be seeing the blood stained sheets and their Omega dead to the world, Duncan tried to gently rouse his mate.

"Hm?" Will shifted, sitting up next to Duncan and stretching as he gathered his thoughts. "Hey handsome."

The sheet moved from Wills shoulder and Hannibal took in the bruising, bite wounds and scratches covering their Omega.

The younger Alpha moved forward to examine him, growling at the whimper his touch along his neck brought out.

"Han-"

"Get out, I need to clean these up."

"Can you-"

"Out. Now." Hannibals growl was feral, threatening more than just bodily harm. "Will go to the bathroom I need to clean this off and see what we're dealing with."

"No." The Omega refused, pulling from the younger Alphas grip and moving to Duncan's side. "I'll let you clean these up but Duncan stays, and you have a conversation instead of being a prick about it."

"Will-"

"He didn’t do anything I didn’t want." Will told the younger Alpha quietly, meeting his furious stare for long enough to assure him he was being genuine. He moved under Duncan's arm, trying to show his mate he wasn’t in danger even if he looked like he'd been forced into things. "Can you hear what happened while you clean me up or do we need to move downstairs?"

"Those need stitches. Bathroom, both of you, now. . . please." Hannibal relented with a growl, glaring at his brother when he stroked his hand through Wills hair and kissed his cheek, finding their briefs before leading him to the ensuite. He grabbed his emergency kit from the cupboard and followed them in, controlling his temper before entering, halting at the doorway when he heard them talking quietly.

"You sure you're ok baby?" Duncan asked, kneeling in front of the younger man seated on the bath step. "I know you were into it-"

"I'm really fine, I wanted every second of it handsome."

Hannibal snuck a look, softening when he saw Will carding his hands through hs brothers hair. Clearly whatever had transpired between them hadnt affected their bond negatively. He huffed a sigh and entered the room, muttering, "Move."

"Hannibal please don’t be an ass about this." Will rubbed at his eyes, pulling the older Alpha to sit next to him on the step and twining their fingers. "I'm really ok it looks way worse than it is."

"I'm listening." Hannibal told them both formally, getting about cleaning off the worst of the blood from the bites across his shoulder, ignoring the Omega wincing away from his touch. "Talk."

"I wanted to try something more physical, I've been feeling so numb lately." Will cleared his throat, clutching Duncans hand when the younger Alpha swiped over a deep bite firmly. "I wanted to be completely dominated and fucked up."

"You realize this pushes masochism in the extreme, yes?"

"I'm aware, that's why I asked Duncan to."

"You didn’t feel you could ask me?"

"You havent given me any indication you'd be willing to try something like this, you're always so careful with me."

"Duncan is too-"

"But he talks to me about what else he wants, it's not just sex it's passion and exploring. . ." Will exclaimed passively, regretting it when the younger Alpha brushed over another bite with an alcohol wipe more forcefully than was necessary. "I'm sorry if this has upset you but I asked for this. I enjoyed it."

"He savaged you Will!" Hannibal exploded, throwing the wipe to the side and stalking to the sink.

"How many times have I begged you for more Hannibal?!" Will raised his voice, going to rise but being held in place by the older Alpha. "How many times did you actually hear me when I told you what I wanted?"

"Easy baby." Duncan murmured, kneeling between the Omega's legs and opening another wipe to continue cleaning him up.

"He's being an ass-"

"He's a protective Alpha, breathe." Duncan crooned, leaning up and kissing the riled up Omega gently, returning the eventual nuzzle he received. "Maybe I should take you out for dinner and give Hannibal some time to settle?"

"You're asking me on a date?" Will scratched at his jaw, meeting the sanguine eyes waiting patiently for him.

"Probably should have done something sooner, maybe after we mated."

"Maybe before you ripped him up?"

At Hannibal's snarky comment Will closed his eyes and rested his forehead against the older Alpha's shoulder. He was tired.

And done.

Putting up a brave front for his Alpha's hadn't been largely successful, the time away from Duncan had taken its toll and losing himself in Hannibals attention had only been a bandaid solution.

Duncan rose and flipped on the shower mixer, finding the right temperature before stripping and pulling the Omega along with him, barely giving him time to take off his briefs before shoving him into the water.

"He still needs stitches-"

"Not while you're mad." Duncan told his brother firmly, leveling him with a blank stare. "I'll do it myself if you're still mad after we get back."

"I'll do it after you shower, I need to check on dinner." Hannibal left quickly.

Cleaning his mate off gently, Duncan tried to check on where his head was, asking what Will was thinking after they'd both settled down.

"I'm thinking I've been pretending to be ok for too long." Will chuckled, washing off his Alpha and making sure his healing wound was still free of infection. "I didn’t mean to bottle things up I just kind of spiraled quickly, putting up the brave front was the easiest option."

"Who're you being brave for?"

"You, Hannibal, Jack, Bev, Jimmy-"

"So everyone but yourself?"

Will huffed a dry laugh, nodding and meeting his eyes tiredly.

"I want you to be brave baby." Duncan tucked a wet curl behind his ear, stroking his cheek slowly. "For you."

"I guess. . . It's just easier to do it for everyone else, then I don’t have to deal with how I'm really feeling."

Will frowned, rubbing his eyes and trying to focus on the Alpha.

"It's ok to want to be brave for someone else, but being brave for yourself is more important."

"I'll try."

Duncan hummed an unconvinced sound, turning him to wash off his back and hair, running his fingers along his middle when he was done.

"Dunc, stop." Will giggled, cringing away from the fingers tickling his ribs.

"Mn, love that reaction." Duncan hummed, leaning around to kiss him gently. Relaxing his body against the Omega's back. "C'mon. Time to get stitched up."

Hannibal was clinical, and very proficient in suturing the Omega's neck and shoulders. Checking the older Alphas wounds afterwards he left them to their plans, opting to retreat to the study while the other two dressed to go out.

The unofficial first date was relaxed and enjoyable. Will choosing a local burger place, they ordered some take away and picked up a six pack of beer.

Much to the older Alpha's amusement he was pulled along to a park, Will sitting on the bench and using the seat as a foot rest as they dug into their meal. While he couldn’t say he'd dated in general, this was definitely something he could get used to.

Agreeing they'd stay in Wills nest for the night they slowly made their way home, finding the house quiet and Hannibal buried in his notes for work.

Checking Will over once more before they cuddled up, Duncan traced the darkening bruises and wounds gently.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Duncan hummed against his neck, pulling him close. "I love that you trust me enough to try this with."

"I love you baby." Will purred, stroking his arm and drifting quickly for the first time in weeks.

Wills alarm woke them both, each grumbling, stretching and moving to turn it off at the same time.

"You wanna get up?" Duncan chuckled, moving his hand out of the way so the Omega could get to his phone.

"Nope."

"You wanna get up to get coffee?" Duncan tried, swallowing when the Omega shifted close against him and hung on to his shirt tightly.

"Nope."

"How about getting me a coffee?" The Alpha caressed his jaw and ear, nuzzling at his hair, clutching at his neck when Will didn't respond either way. He tugged at the curls at the base of his neck, growling, "Get me a coffee baby, now."

"Nope." Will huffed a sigh, cringing at the smack to the ass he received. He moaned and moved, stretching cat like with his arms sprawled across the Alphas chest and leaning his chest down towards his groin. Straddling his knees Will nosed at the top of Duncan's track pants, looking up at him through his lashes. "Sure you want me to go?"

Duncan growled and pulled him back up his body, kissing him hungrily. "You're a bad influence."

"You don't get out of bed until after ten, why should I?"

"Come on sweetheart, you gotta get up."

"I just wanna cuddle up with you." Will grumbled, stroking his hands up his neck and leaning forward.

"Me too baby but you have work."

"You don't want to spend the day in bed with me?"

"You know I do." Duncan answered quickly, holding the Omega close and kneading at his ass, thrusting up a little and meeting the tentative kiss.

"I don't wanna get up baby."

"I know sweetheart, but you're going in with Hannibal for the consult so it'll be ok."

"I just want you. . ."

"You can have me all you want after work." Duncan hummed, stroking his hair and back, fighting the urge to pull him back under the covers and go back to sleep.

"Will you're still in bed?" Hannibal's voice interrupted their peaceful chatter.

"He doesn't want to go."

"Did you try to get him up?"

"As much as I could. . ."

"Will has work. . ."

"Don't we all?"

"Duncan please, back off." Hannibal huffed a sigh, rubbing at his eyes and moving to sit by them. Rubbing Wills back he tugged at his shirt. "We need to leave soon, Jack has us on a schedule."

"I don’t want to go." Will mumbled against the older Alpha's neck, growling when Hannibal tugged more.

"Come on Will, Jack asked for us both." Hannibal growled, rubbing at his eyes and easing his hand into a caress along the Omega's spine. "You know he'll just come here with photos if you don’t show up."

"I don’t wanna go. . ." Will grizzled, stretching out again, giving in to the younger Alpha's tugs and rolling on to his lap.

"But?" Hannibal leaned down and gave him a quick kiss.

"But if Jack comes to our home without an invitation I'll lose my shit." The Omega admitted, relenting to the apologetic touches and kisses across his cheek. "You ok?"

"I'm processing." Hannibal confessed, meeting his searching gaze calmly. "Let's just get through this scene with Jack and the team, we'll talk later."

Will agreed and got up to dress, twitching a small smile when the younger Alpha checked Duncan's wounds over carefully.

The drive to the scene was quiet but peaceful, Hannibal resting his hand on the Omega's knee for most of the ride.

Unsure if it was possessive or affectionate, Will stroked his knuckles, hoping they would be able to talk things over and get back to reconnecting along with Duncan.

Losing himself in the scene, the Empath drifted from Hannibals side, moving through the blood spatters, boot prints and corpse positioning before joining Beverley by the body.

"Hows that new mate of yours going Doctor Lecter?" Jack asked, eyeing the bruising on the Omegas wrists and broken skin around his neck as he walked across the crime scene.

"My brother is doing well, thankyou." Hannibal kept his composure, keeping a close watch on Will as he processed the scene.

"Do I need to be concerned about what I'm looking at?"

"Not at all." Hannibal dismissed the lead agents concern, nodding to Price as he passed before asking how Bella was doing.

"Heads up, Jack's eyeing off your new bracelets and stitching." Price muttered to Will quietly, shaking his head at Beverley when she gave him a curious look.

"Fuck, is Hannibal bitching about it or being professional?"

"Perfect Alpha is being perfect, lets just move this along so we can get back to the lab."

"Will, anything we need to know?" Beverley asked, eyeing his neck in concern.

"Fuck. . . not that its anyones business but it was consensual."

"Hannibal agreed to do this to you and stitched you up afterwards?" Price tilted his head in confusion.

"Hannibal stitched me up. . ." Will rubbed at his eyes, waiting for Zeller to pass them before divulging, "Duncan agreed to everything else."

"You asked for it?" Prices jaw dropped before composing himself. "I knew you were kinky but geeze Graham-"

"Drinks, my place after we wrap up." Beverley interjected, glancing up at their boss pointedly before adding, "Just you, no Alphas."

"But Duncan wouldn’t mind answering-"

"Just you." Beverley told him firmly, tossing an evidence pouch at him as she rose and shook her head good naturedly.

Chapter 10

Their discussion over drinks involved a lot of Beverley prodding and provoking the Omega for information while Price kept all of their drinks topped up.

"You couldn’t have stuck to the low key rough sex like the rest of us?"

"We were just exploring something new. I was feeling numb and rough wasn’t cutting it, what happened was amazing." Will told them, not relenting an inch. "We don’t regret anything."

"So why are your Alpha's approaching the front door and Duncan looking worried?"

"What?" Will looked out the window, huffing and rubbing at his eyes in frustration. "I told them I'd walk home."

"I said no Alphas for a reason Will, Hannibal influences you without you realizing it, and Duncan could have manipulated you into thinking this was your idea."

"He's not like that." Will mumbled into his glass, quickly defending the older Alpha.

"He's Hannibal Lecters brother, you're telling me you don’t think he's even slightly-"

"No. He's nothing like Hannibal." Will told them both firmly, moving to the door and letting them in, introducing Duncan to his friends before tugging him aside. "I thought I said I'd walk home later."

"Hannibal insisted I meet your friends. Something about keeping up appearances." The older Alpha gave him a small smile, caressing his elbow and kissing him lightly.

"Sorry, they were just worried I don’t usually show up to work stitched and bruised."

"Your friends were worried, it's natural for them to want to check on you."

"Can you be less understanding, please?" Will huffed, tracing his fingers along his jawline with a small smile. Feeling the stubble thin out and give way to the soft skin under his ear he purred quietly, hoping they would be able to spend a little more down time together once the impromptu meeting was over.

"No."

"Dunc." Will met his lips again, grinning at the dismissive grunt. "Come on then, have a drink with us."

Allowing the Omega to tow him to the kitchen and get him a glass of wine, Duncan leaned against the island bench and observed the female agent disagreeing with his brother.

"With all due respect Doctor Lecter, the body had clearly been moved. The debris in the hair was construction dust and he had bruising consistent with high velocity impact onto a solid surface. Concrete or asphalt."

"As it wasn't the cause of death that could be considered circumstantial at best."

"Those injuries on a body found in the middle of the woods? That's not raising a red flag for you?"

"Bev's right, he was moved." Will inserted quietly, handing the younger Alpha a glass. Returning to Duncans side he pressed against his shoulder, twining their fingers together as he sipped and let Hannibal continue to disagree with their analysis.

Price observed the Omega and new Alphas easy interactions keenly, noting them each responding to the slightest shift the other made. While Duncan didn't say anything, his subtle chuckles and grins at Wills quiet commentary under his breath showed him how attentive the Alpha was.

"It's nice to see Hannibal being disagreed with outside the home." Duncan commented by his Omegas ear, hiding a grin behind his glass when Beverley made to retrieve her phone to call Jack for confirmation. He set the empty glass down, rubbing Wills lower back and ducking his head to steal a kiss.

"Do you think he'll recover in time to see his clients in the morning?" Will muttered with a wolfish grin, leaning across to meet his lips.

"You two are very cute together, whats your secret?" Price sidled up to Will, nudging his elbow and offering a refill.

"I'm good, thanks Jimmy."

"Duncan?"

"No, thanks." Duncan met the Betas friendly gaze and twitched him a smile.

"Any hot Alpha friends?"

"Jimmy!" Will clenched his jaw.

"No. I'll keep an eye out for you."

"Thankyou Duncan." Price batted his lashes, poking his tongue out at Will.

"Sorry to interrupt, we should go home." Hannibal set his glass on the counter.

"I'm gonna walk." Will exhaled, giving his Alpha a small smile.

"You have work in the morning."

"It's nice out, still early too."

"Fine. Duncan?"

"He's not walking home in the dark alone. We'll see you there."

Hannibal sniffed at them, bidding the Betas farewell and leaving quickly.

"Nice to meet you Duncan." Beverley shook his hand, smiling at the respectful nod he gave her. They hadnt interacted much but she was as observant as Price, clearly the Alpha and Omega were infatuated with each other. She could see the affection in his eyes whenever he looked at her friend, he was a gentle giant.

"Thanks for tonight Bev." Will clutched her elbow before moving through the doorway.

"Hot player tip, keep any bites that need stitching below the collar."

"Jimmy!"

Duncan snuffed a quiet chuckle and pulled Will out the door behind him, keeping him moving when he heard Beverley smack the male Beta over the head.

"Sorry. . ."

"They're good friends, I can see why you like them."

Will sighed in agreement, slowing his pace and walking elbow to elbow with his mate.

Walking in a peaceful silence Will felt his mind quiet, making him smile to himself and breathe a little easier. Feeling the tension leave his body he rode the peaceful wave, almost losing track of where they were going until Duncan's quiet murmur drifted to him.

"Can I hold your hand?"

"You don’t have to ask." Will chuckled, twining their fingers. "But it's really sweet you do."

Duncan hummed, stroking his thumb as their paces matched.

They crossed the park a block away from the house and the Omega halted, hanging on to Duncans hand to move into his space and press their lips together.

"You ok baby?"

"I don’t really want to go home to be honest."

"We could stay here a while and watch the stars." Duncan suggested, stroking his cheek affectionately.

"I want to, I really do."

"But?"

"But Hannibal's already pissed at me."

"For exploring something new with a new mate?"

"For exploring something without his permission I guess." Will sighed, trailing his fingers under his trench coat to rub his sides gently.

"You're a consenting adult, it's your body."

"I should have spoken to him about it."

"Why didn’t you?"

"I've tried to in the past but he was busy. . ."

"Sounds like his loss to me." Duncan was matter of fact, moving forward to claim his mouth slowly.

Will huffed a light laugh, meeting his lips and welcoming his tongue with his own.

"When things aren’t this stressful, promise we'll watch the stars together?"

"Of course baby, if that's what you want."

Returning home Will made his way upstairs to shower and head to bed, Duncan opting to have a drink with his brother and ask where he was at.

"I still cant believe you savaged him, it's next level even for you-"

"Would you rather he go to some random Alpha to explore his urges?" Duncan shook his head at his brother in disbelief, fighting the urge to shake him by the shoulders. He sipped at his drink before speaking his mind. "You cant commit to him then deny him what he's asking for without considering a conversation because you're not in the mood."

"That would never have happened until you started buying into his every urge and whim. He's all over the place most of the time of course I'm not going to indulge a passing idea when it could have come from any of the killers he's empathized with!"

"If you want to be pissed Hannibal be pissed, but don’t take out your own downfalls on Will he didn’t do a fucking thing wrong in coming to me for this."

"You should have discussed it with me before proceeding."

"Will's tried to in the past, you were either too busy or too fucking selfish to take him seriously and listen."

"If it was something he really wanted he would have made me listen."

"Before or after his depression kicked in and began to consider hurting himself again?"

Hannibal snapped, his fist connecting with his brothers face quickly in a right hook.

The older Alpha recovered quickly, blinking before raising his head and leveling his brother with a blank stare through his fringe. After a moment he grated out, "You get that one, Hannibal. Just the one. Clear?"

"Crystal." Hannibal met his empty eyes with a glower, twitching his lip in a snarl when Will called out for Duncan from upstairs.

Leaving his brother he moved silently, sneaking up on the Omega and wrapping his arms around his waist.

Will gave a quiet yelp at the surprise, stroking his forearms as he chuckled and leaned back into the strong body.

The Alpha buried his face into the soft neck before him, breathing him in to calm himself after the altercation.

"You ok?"

"Fine."

Gentle kisses along his neck turned into nips across Wills jaw, the hands caressing his stomach shifted beneath his shirt to feel and grope at his hips.

"Easy baby, I need a solid sleep tonight don’t go getting me excited."

Duncan hummed against his neck an let him turn in his arms, cringing when the light allowed Will to see his split, swollen eyebrow.

"Fuck, Dunc what happened?!" Wills eyes widened in concern, framing his mates face in his hands before carding his fringe away from his forehead.

"Hannibal lost his temper." Duncan sighed, guiding him onto the bed and laying on top of the Omega, resting his chin on his chest.

"First time for everything I guess."

"I have the feeling it wont be the last if he doesn’t get his head out his ass."

"Anything I need to know?"

Duncan hummed, tossing up being completely honest with his mate and protecting him from his brothers ignorance.

"Come on baby, out with it." Will carded his fingers through the Alpha's smooth hair, smiling down at him when he grunted. "Since when am I convincing you to talk?"

"Since I called my brother on his bullshit and he decked me for it."

"You call him on his shit all the time-"

"Not when it comes to you." Duncan cut him off quietly, pressing a kiss to his chest before rubbing his chin along his sternum.

"You do try and keep the peace mostly, why not this time?"

"He used your empathy as an excuse for not taking your requests into consideration and suggested I wouldn’t know the difference between your urges and the killers you empathize with."

"What the fu-"

"I reminded him you were suicidal and questioned whether or not your urges came before or after the most recent spiral."

"Fuck, Duncan. . ." Will closed his eyes and leaned his head back into the pillows, clenching his fingers in his hair. "Probably not a great button to push right now."

"I don’t care baby. I'm not gonna let him try to convince me you're damaged when you just wanted to try something new."

"Dunc-"

"Baby I had a great fucking time, you did too." Duncan shifted above him, arms surrounding his head as he leaned down and claimed his mouth sedately. When Will moaned into the kiss he pulled back, teasing his lips, "I refuse to apologize for trying something new. Especially with the one I love."

"Dunc-"

"Tell me I've got it wrong and I'll go apologize right now." Duncan made to rise.

"Ass." Will groaned, shifting his legs around the taut waist above him and wrapping his arms around his shoulders. "You know I know you're right."

Chapter 11

A few hours later Hannibal knocked at the door, leaning on the frame instead of entering the room completely.

"What can we do for you Hannibal?" Duncan sighed, not moving from the post coital cuddle, his body sprawled comfortably along the Omega's back.

"Nothing, I came to see how you both were and how your injuries were faring. The infection risk could be high given how long the wounds were open."

"They feel fine." Will told him firmly, scratching his nails gently over the older Alpha's forearm. "Duncan's checked them."

"Would you like me to-"

"Would you like to go fuck yourself?" Will tilted his head for emphasis, not moving from the older Alpha's arms. Humming when strong fingers stroked along his exposed torso and down his ribcage, he fought the urge to straddle Duncan right there in front of the wary Alpha.

"Will I don't think you understand-

"I don't think you understand that I'm not just my empathy Hannibal." Will told him firmly, not giving him any opening for explanations or manipulations. "Yeah I get a lot of fucked up shit from the cases and killers I run through, but that had nothing to do with what I asked of Duncan. I originally asked it of you, if you recall?"

"I do."

"On several occasions?"

"Yes."

"Duncan listened to what I was asking and knew I was myself without over analyzing it. Simple as that." Will told his Alpha, not dropping his gaze and keeping a straight face when the Older Alpha chuckled into his neck to hide his grin. "Notice the difference?"

"I'd apologize but I feel your point may be lost in words at this stage."

"No, an apology would be accepted. Probably appreciated but I'll let you know."

"I'm sorry for overanalyzing you and making the assumption your urges were not your own." Hannibal exhaled quickly, rubbing at his eyes before leaning against the doorframe. "And I'm sorry for hitting you, Duncan."

"Don't be, I was about to hit you." The older Alpha set his chin on top of Wills head, grinning when he tried to shift out from under his chin.

"If this continues to be something you uh. . ."

"Explore." Will gave him the word quickly, squirming in Duncans arms to face him and engage his lips eagerly.

"Yes, explore and continue. . . Would you keep the abrasions to below the collar? Please, for our colleagues sake. . ."

"You mean for Jacks sake." Will scoffed, giving an aroused whine when the older Alpha shoved his hand into his boxers and played with his hole.

Spreading the slick running from his mate with his fingers, Duncan ran his teeth along the skin covering his jugular, licking at the crux of his jaw and nudging his erection against his thigh.

"I'm simply asking whatever you do be kept out of public sight."

"Whatever Hannibal, goodnight." Will grinned, spreading his legs to engulf the older Alpha's cock between his upper thighs and meeting his thrusts. He was too preoccupied with Duncan to know or care if Hannibal left before or after the older Alpha entered him again. All he knew was their addiction to one another was mutual, and they were just getting started.

A few days later Will returned from work to find the older Alpha asleep on the couch, his laptop perched precariously on his lap.

Moving it carefully he rubbed his mates well muscled thigh, setting the computer on the table and sitting by his side as he woke.

"Hello."

"Hi handsome."

"How're you doing?"

"I had, the best day." Will smiled, returning the kiss and stroking the older Alpha's cheeks affectionately.

"Good for you baby." Duncan smiled warmly, watching his ocean blue eyes stay peaceful as he maintained his gaze. "Want to tell me about it?"

"Mhm." The Omega kissed him again.

Going through the subtle highlights of the day he found a common thread of Beverley Price and Zeller keeping each other laughing the entire day. Between analysis and profiling the four of them had carried on, joking about Zeller kneeling to pick up some fibers he'd noticed by Price's shoe, Beverley smacking Will's shoulder repeatedly and gushing about how he was about to propose.

Cutting himself off as Hannibal opened the front door, the Omega nuzzled into his shoulder.

"Still pissed at him?" Duncan checked quietly, running his fingertips along the top of his mates slacks gently.

"Arent you?" The muttered return made the Alpha chuckle,

"Hello." Hannibal said, noting the conversation stopping as he entered the room. "How was your day?"

"Hi Han, good, you?"

"Good. Will?"

"Fine." Will responded blankly, kissing Duncans cheek before rising and heading upstairs.

"That went well." Duncan commented, watching his brother stretch out his neck in frustration.

"I don’t understand where I've gone wrong, any Alpha would be displeased at their Omega being savaged."

"Do you really not understand or are you just fishing for a conversation to defend yourself in?"

"Duncan-"

"Hannibal. Will told you what he wanted outright on several occasions and you turned him down assuming he was just empathizing."

"An easy assumption to make with someone of Wills Empathy level."

"Not for someone who sees him as he is."

"An interesting combination of disorders and-"

"Struggling, surviving. Fighting to find and be himself every day." Duncan said, not giving an inch. "He's asked to be heard by you every day since I've been here. Even when we've been wrapped up in what we're doing he still thinks of you."

"Why doesn’t he come to me?"

"He used to Han. You turned him down time after time, he adjusted his expectation of you and started coming to me."

"You're not working the way I am-"

"You're not wrong Hannibal, I know you're flat out." Duncan acknowledged his brothers workload, huffing a sigh and rubbing at his eyes. "But even when I am under pressure for work I'm making time for what he needs from me."

"What do you mean?"

"The day he asked to be savaged I had three hits to plan for the following day. Three consults and three sets of armory to organize. After he'd passed out I was working. After we'd gone to bed I was working until an hour before he was up for the next day."

"Dunc-"

"Even though we don’t keep the same 8-5 hours you do, doesn’t mean I'm not working. You just don’t see it."

"Why not talk to me about a schedule when your work requires more of your time?"

"Will isn’t a task I need a schedule for." Duncan told him firmly. "We're fucking lucky to have him and I will not treat him like a chore. He deserves better than that."

Hannibal didn’t respond, allowing his brother to follow the Omega upstairs, leaving him alone to consider his perspective on their current situation. After losing himself in his cooking, he used their absence from the dinner table as an opportunity to think about how they may be able to process and move forward.

He thought long into the night.

Alone.

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